

# Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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## Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf

By J. S. REIDER



THE MEMBERS OF THE P. S. A. D. CONVENTION, AT EDGEWOOD PARK, PA., AUGUST 27—29, 1914. (Photo by C. A. Painter)



WE have no hesitation in saying that the twenty-eighth meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, held at Pittsburgh, Pa., August 27-29, 1914, was one of the most delightful, profitable, successful, and enjoyable meetings that we have attended, and we have attended a lot of them in our time.

Pittsburgh, with the "h" at the end of the name to distinguish it from a similar name on Uncle Sam's big map, as it is now legally known—also Greater Pittsburgh, made a wonderful impression upon us, as a city. We had never seen the place before and, from the old accounts of it by friends, coupled with a little geographical knowledge that we thought we possessed, we had come to think that Pittsburgh was a big city whose chief distinction was the volume of smoke from the stacks of the vast iron industries that hung over and clung to it day and night, from which it derived the nickname of the Smoky City. Our expectancy, on arriving in the city, to see more smoke than we had ever seen before, was not realized though; but the thing that struck our eyes most and offset the smoke was the hilly nature of the city—not the small hills, but those that rise to a majestic height from the

lowly Allegheny and Monongahela Rivers and that are decked with numerous houses. We have seen other hilly cities, but none have impressed us like Pittsburgh's grand mounds. Our visit to this city did not only furnish us new surprises, but we enjoyed the pleasure of renewing old acquaintances and making new ones infinitely more.

The convention opened on Thursday morning, August 27th, 1914, with the President, Mr. James S. Reider, in the chair, and Mr. R. M. Ziegler recording. Mr. A. U. Downing, a teacher in the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, was the Official Interpreter, while Mr. Nelson C. Freeland, of Philadelphia, acted as stenographer. One of the very first things that made a pleasing impression upon us was the appearance of the meeting place, which was the beautiful, spacious and admirably adapted chapel of the Institution. We could have wished for no better place.

It was expected that Mr. J. Charles Wilson, President of the Board of Directors, would deliver the main address of welcome, but he had been called to Wisconsin on business, and this duty then devolved upon Dr. William N. Burt, Superintendent of the Institution. He read a letter from President Wilson, as follows:

To the Ladies and Gentlemen of the P. S. A. D.:

We welcome you to our city and our Institution, and hope your deliberations may redound to the good cause for which you are organized. Your cause is a noble one, recognizing as you do, the needs of your fellow-men, and willing to do what you can to advance them in the race of life. May your deliberations develop much good, is the wish of

Yours very sincerely,

J. CHARLES WILSON,

Dr. Burt then added his own cordial greeting and kind words of welcome, and was greeted with applause at the conclusion. Mr. Charles Fritzges, President of the Pittsburgh Local Branch, spoke words of welcome for the local deaf, after which Rev. F. C. Smielau, at the request of the President, responded to both welcomes in a happy vein.

Routine business followed until adjournment at noon time.

The whole of the afternoon was consumed by the members of the convention in visiting the extensive plant of the H. J. Heinz Company—makers of the "57 Varieties." It was a "feast" of pleasure and an unusual privilege to step foot into the great kitchens of "the Home of the 57," and to see for ourselves their scrupulous cleanliness and the preparation of the varieties by the array of white-capped and aproned young



THE MEMBERS OF THE P. S. A. D. CONVENTION AS THE GUESTS OF THE H. J. HEINZ COMPANY, PITTSBURGH, AUG. 27-29, 1914

(Photo by the H. J. Heinz Co.)

women and white uniformed men. And then there was the ever-evident and appetizing odor of 57 good things everywhere and for blocks around the immense plant. As we pause to reflect over our visit, we can not help thinking that the Heinz Company, in opening its kitchens for the inspection of visitors on all business days, teaches them an object lesson that they will not soon forget and incidentally gives their pure food products the best advertisement that is possible. The public is sure to appreciate such an honest policy, even if there is an element of shrewdness in it. There is much truth in the old saying that "Seeing is believing."

According to a booklet which we received, the Heinz Main Plant embraces about one hundred and sixty city lots. There are eighteen massive brick factory buildings, with twenty acres of floor space, besides many smaller structures for auxiliary purposes. The distributive organization embraces forty-eight branch warehouses, agencies in as many foreign trade centers, and a permanent force of employees numbering upwards of 4,000. About 30,000 acres of farm and orchard land are either owned or operated under contract to supply raw materials for the "57 Varieties." The above is quoted to give an idea of the size of the plant. It does not, of course, tell all about the vast and varied operations of the Company.

Our party was courteously received in the large rotunda of the Administration Building; and, a little later, we assembled on the front steps of this imposing building to pose for a group picture by the Company's photographer, a copy of which is reproduced in this issue of the *Worker* by courtesy of the Company. The Company generously donated a perfect post-card size picture of this group to each of the visitors later. While the group was being arranged by an official of the Company, who has arranged many other groups, he took occasion to say to Interpreter Downing, "this is the quietest and most orderly crowd that I have ever handled." Mr. Downing repeated the remark before the group and caused a hearty laugh.

All visitors are registered at a point on the way to one of the big departments, but, owing to the large size of our party, our names and addresses were taken more conveniently at another place. We have not the space to describe

all the interesting operations seen in the various departments through which we were led by courteous guides. After being led through the buildings in orderly procession, even up over the roof garden, we finally came to a large auditorium, which is modelled after a theatre and used for the entertainment of the employees and for other social and educational purposes. Here we were seated at tables amidst home-like surroundings and served with a dainty luncheon, consisting mostly of Heinz Pure Food Products. Thus we did not only see and smell the good things, but also had an opportunity to taste some. All in all, it was an enjoyable treat. At the conclusion of the luncheon, a surprise was sprung upon the whole company by the exhibition on a large screen across the elaborately decorated stage of the group picture of ourselves, taken only a short time before. My! but we did smile at this unexpected little treat. It was the same group that is reproduced in this issue. Before leaving the Plant, an informal vote of thanks was given the Heinz Company for their generous entertainment of our party, and the Convention also passed a resolution of thanks to it later. It is safe to say that the Company had never before entertained such a large crowd of silent guests, who yet were as happy, as enthusiastic, and as appreciative as any other guests of the Company.

A custom of the Society is to hold at least one session on an evening to enable many persons, both deaf and hearing, who can not attend the day sessions, to be present. And, owing to the public nature of the meeting, the opportunity is improved upon to present some of the most important papers, which are usually the Annual Address of the President of the Society and the Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. These two papers are supposed to contain the very information that most concerns every member of the Society and which they are most interested to know. Following them, the practice is to have addresses by prominent persons, hearing and deaf, which frequently prove of great value to the Society. In accordance with this custom, a public meeting was held on Thursday evening with a very good attendance. Drs. Burt and Crouter occupied seats on the platform and were intent listeners to all that was said.

After prayer by the Rev. B. R. Allabough, of Cleveland, Ohio, the President announced the Committee on Resolutions, as follows: Rev. F. C. Smielau, Chairman, Allentown; G. M. Teegarden, Pittsburgh; R. M. Ziegler, Philadelphia; Chas. L. Clark, Scranton; and Rev. B. R. Allabough, Cleveland, Ohio.

First Vice-President Smielau then took the chair and introduced the President of the society, Mr. James S. Reider, to deliver his Annual Address. [Space forbids us to reproduce the address here, and the reader will easily understand our unwillingness to comment upon our own Address. We may say, however, that, with few exceptions, the address dealt with topics of direct interest to the Society and its members.

Owing to the fact that the Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home was given in condensed form at the morning session, it was not repeated at this session for want of time.

The address of Dr. Crouter, which followed, was an inspiration to many who had not seen him speak in public before or met him; he declined to speak orally, preferring to use the sign-language in talking to the convention, and his talk was so simple and earnest that it made a deep impression upon all. He spoke first of the pleasure it gave him to see old friends and to meet new ones, and of his interest in their work, success and prosperity. Quoting from the stenographic notes, he continued, as follows:

Now, my friends, I have come here this evening, not to lecture you, but to talk with you about one or two things very earnestly. I am the President of your Home, not my home, but your home; the Home founded by you, built and supported by you. It is your home—the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, of Pennsylvania.

A few days ago I got two applications from two old deaf people, a man and a woman in the central part of the State, waiting to get into the Home. We had to write to them that they could not get in. Why? The Home at Doylestown is large enough; but we could not invite them to enter it, because we haven't the funds to do it. I had to say it. We would be glad to invite them in, but we had no money. That's the truth. If we have old people enter the Home, we must have money to take care of them. It is a beautiful Home. Everybody says so. It is well kept; well appointed, and a very comfortable place, but we have not money enough to take care of it. We have to deny these old, infirm persons, ready to come into the Home. I do not want that condition to continue. You all want your Home to have money enough to take care of it.



Some think we have State aid. Many homes and many institutions in the State get aid. I do not think that is advisable. I talked to the State Board of Charities about asking for aid for the Home. They said "Don't do it; don't do it! Keep it out of politics. Support it yourselves; raise the money yourselves. We have not asked the State for one cent. Perhaps some of you know the great Pennsylvania Hospital at Eighth and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia—very large hospital—oldest hospital in Pennsylvania; there is only one older in the United States—rich. They have never asked the State for one cent. They support it through friends, through men who are in comfortable circumstances. That's a wise way to do. You all have friends whom you can ask to give help to the Home, and, if you will do that, you can get money enough. For instance, in my school in Mt. Airy, we have a Ladies' Committee. They come out to the Institution, look around, and help in whatever way they can. It has sole control of a fund. It gives about \$450 a year for the support of some inmates in the Home. We can get \$500, \$600, \$800, or perhaps \$1,000, if we try. Every Sunday morning, in

chapel, they take up a collection just like hearing people do in church. They pass the baskets for the contribution. All of that money goes to the Home. \$53 in a year in that way was raised. In other schools the same thing can be done. Success depends pretty largely upon work in small ways. In Pennsylvania there are about five thousand deaf people. If each one would give fifty cents—not a large amount, we would have in every year by just that small contribution, \$2,500; \$1,250 at twenty-five cents each. That's very little. You could save that by doing without smoking and some other things, and the movies. You can do it in that way very easily. If the deaf of Pennsylvania set their heads together to support that Home, they can do it. If the deaf in all the different parts of the State will make up their minds to do that, the Home will be supported, and it will prosper. Every one has a friend who has some money. Go to these friends and ask for a little help; one dollar, two dollars or five dollars, and that will mean a great deal. If we have an Endowment Fund of from ten to twenty thousand dollars, it would be all-right; there won't be any trouble, and

there will not be any cause of old people who are deserving not being able to get into the Home. We can throw open the doors and let them in. Let them live in comfort and happiness for the balance of their days. I appeal to you to help the Home. As President of the Board, I must do my duty, and you must work also. \* \* \* Make your Home a success in every way. I am glad to meet you all here this evening. I hope that in a year or two you will come to Mt. Airy again. I will be glad to see you all there; also, I promise to give you a good time.

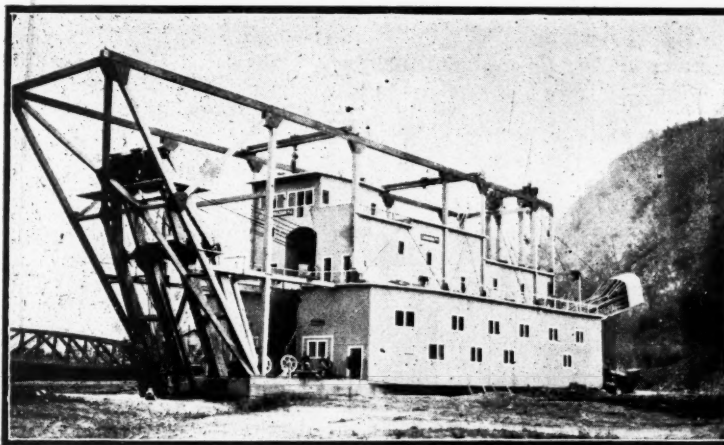
(Great applause followed. It may be noted the Interpreter translated Dr. Crouter's signs very closely.)

Excellent addresses were also given by Mr. G. M. Teegarden, Rev. B. R. Allabough, Rev. F. C. Smielau and Secretary Ziegler, but want of space prevents us from giving them here. They may be found in the proceedings when printed later.

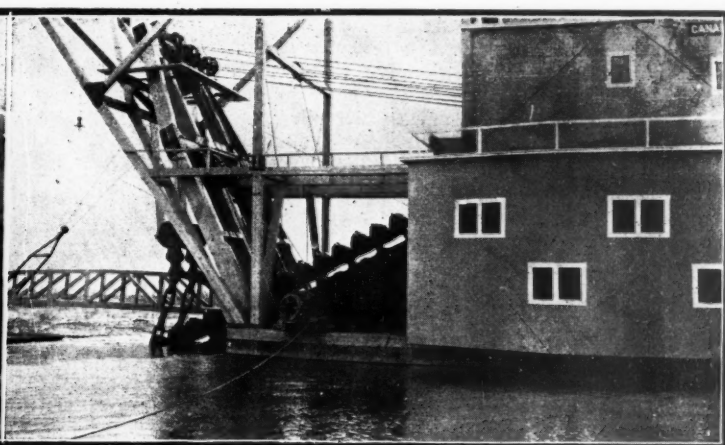
(To be continued.)

## Deaf Man Successful in the Klondike

By J. FREDERICK MEAGHER



GOLD DREDGE WITH DEAF FOREMAN  
Near Dawson City, Alaska.



A BIG GOLD DREDGE  
Foreman West is the big man in the foreground.

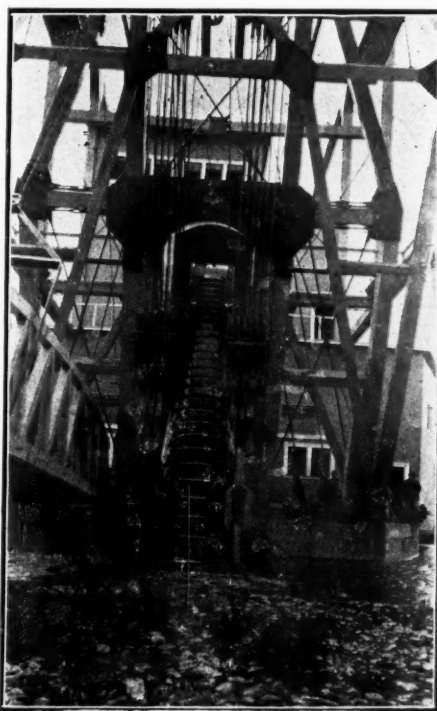


O invade the frozen North and wring from it a competence is not given to every man, be he deaf or hearing. Hence the plucky struggles of Jesse West, a Seattle mechanist who left the states penniless and now seems to be in the way of amassing a comfortable sum, deserves more than passing mention.

Jesse West has known his share of hard luck and has been buffeted around by fate the same as all other ambitious deaf men who have sought their fortune in fields afar. A product of the Ohio school he left a wife and two children in Seattle fifteen years ago and struck out for Alaska. It is either luck or else a persistent, dogged search backed by plentiful funds that discovers dirt in pay streaks in the Klondike, and West had little cash to spare. So instead of coming back to the states in disgust after a summer of fruitless search for the yellow metal he has spent all the intervening winters at various odd jobs, the accumulated lucre sufficing to grub-stake his prospecting trips of the summer months.

He is the possessor of several claims at Sixty Mile, Bonanza, Forty Mile, Fairbanks, and Iditarod, securing the latter by mushing nine hundred miles in thirty-two days, pack on back, over swamp-like trails in zero weather. Gold there is—but not in pay streaks. In other words, it is so scattered and hard to wash out that mining does not pay for the provisions, etc., consumed in that locality.

West worked for some time as foreman of a large gold dredge at \$200 a month and board. While this was probably more than any other deaf man in these United States received in wages, the figures should not deceive one, for wherever the wages for a given trade are higher in one locality than in another



DREDGING FOR GOLD

The enormous iron buckets scoop out pay dirt, which is washed inside the dredge. Notice the chains as big as a man's body. The deaf foreman stands at the extreme right.

section of the country, there will the cost of living be found to have increased in direct ratio. A large share of his monthly paycheck went to the support of his family in Seattle.

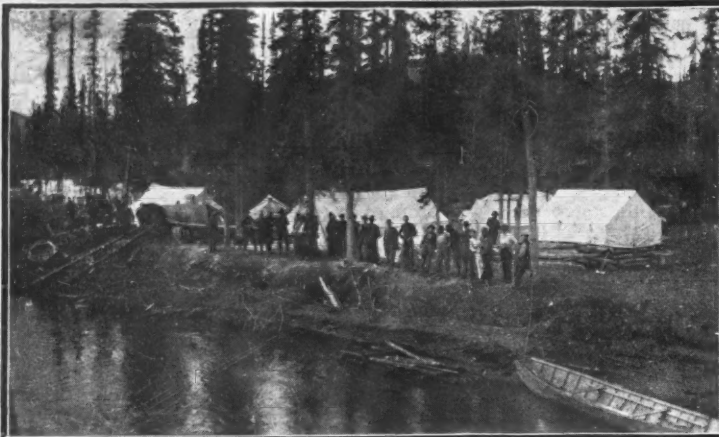
Last summer his seventeen year old, 75-pound son, William, from the Vancouver school, went up over Chilcoot Pass into the interior and joined his father. William worked several days as a printer at \$6 per day, then both he and his father caught the gold fever and left in the now historic rush for the newly discovered Shushanna diggings, three hundred miles from Dawson as the crow flies, most of the way virgin wilderness.

Accordingly the deaf twain mushed for twenty-two days over a swampy, hilly trail, carrying food and prospecting implements on their backs, before they reached the gold fields. Here they found all the promising claims pre-empted; moreover the ground had to be thawed out every few inches. Provisions were held at ruinous prices, with the nearest store ninety miles away on the Donjek river, Mountain sheep and Caribou meat could be procured from Indian camps some miles distant at fifty cents a pound, but all other edibles were in accord with the following schedule:

Flour, per pound	.....\$1.25
Bacon, per pound	.....1.50
Lima Beans, per pound	.....1.50
Baking Powder, per cup	.....4.00

Their provisions and ready cash running low, the Wests threw away all superfluous baggage and started on the long mush back to civilization. Provisions soon ran out and they eked out a scanty living on the trophies of their rifles, reaching Dawson nearly dead from starvation.

Our picture shows the trading camp on the banks



THE NEAREST STORE—90 MILES FROM THE DIGGINGS  
The raft which nearly drowned the Wests is seen tied to the bank of the Donjek.



THE ONLY BOILER WORKS IN THE KLONDIKE.  
Owned and operated by a deaf man.

of the Donjek river, ninety miles from the Shushanna strike. The raft in the foreground was built by the Wests and on it they floated with the swift current for nearly a hundred miles before it smashed on a rock in the rapids. William's occasional swimming lessons in the pond near the Vancouver school saved his life, but they lost all their effects except for a rifle lashed to the raft. William then returned to Washington state for another year of schooling before returning to the conquest of the Klondike this month, and the elder West put his wits to work for a means of subsistence throughout the cold midnight winter approaching.

He is a skilled mechanic and happening to hear of a rich mine owner complaining of the ruinous cost of transporting boilers and other mining implements up from the states and into the inside, set to thinking. He found a recently deceased blacksmiths shop, the widow being glad to sell on easy terms and leave for Seattle. Jesse then engaged several husky sourdoughs to assist him in the manufacture and sale of fine boilers, iron and steel scrapers, etc., with general blacksmithing on the side. These sold for a very good profit indeed, the more so as they were all ready to hand or could be made on short notice instead of having to be ordered by cable from Seattle

and await the opening of sea navigation in late March to reach the inside.

West is now doing a capacity business and seems in a fair way to accumulate a fortune. The only fear his friends entertain is that he may again catch the gold fever and start with the next stampede for the secrets of the frozen wilds, throwing up a certainty with a fair living for a bare possibility of fabulous riches. "Once a prospector always a prospector," they say. There seems to be something in the very air that gets in the blood and renders the sourdough immune to cold and calamity so long as the golden goddess beckons where Aurora Borealis gleams.

## PUBLIC OPINION

By J. H. CLOUD



N his poem, "The Spirit of Gallaudet," read at the semi-centennial of Gallaudet College last June, the author, Mr. J. H. McFarlane, '07, ascends, in stately measures, to the solemnity and the significance of that unique and memorable occasion. The poem was well rendered in graceful and impressive signs by Miss Ethel R. Wickham. One must have lived for a time as an undergraduate within the sacred precincts of Kendall Green to be able to catch and to appreciate the true spirit of Gallaudet and to inwardly respond to the touching sentiments to which the poet has so well expressed in the following:

### The Gallaudet Spirit

I

The breath of college life here thrills and moves  
The loyal hearts that make this scene their shrine—

Our ever-swelling number it behooves  
To join in prayers that hitherward incline  
From breasts on which is made the sacred sign  
(The shibboleth that son and daughter proves)

Of Gallaudet,

Whose spirit quickens with eternal youth,  
Behold the Green bedecked with tree and vine,  
This spot that every true alumnus loves,  
Among the Nation's fairest place set,  
Grown graceful in its every trait and line—  
How beautiful a heritage of truth!

Our Alma Mater, with her greeting free,

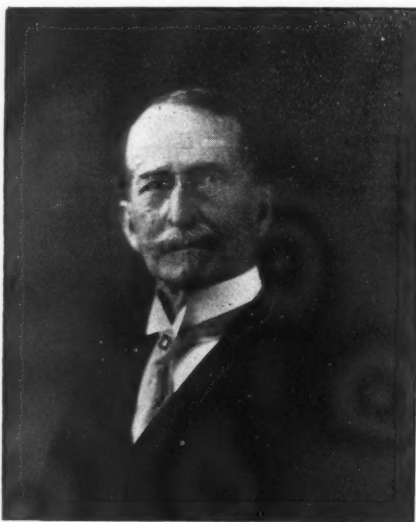
On this her jubilee,

Fulfills the hope of that past century

In which the bold, prophetic eye  
Rejoiced to see this glad some gala-day,  
This breaking of a cheery morning ray,  
The gleam that lightens our once-darkened sky—  
Emancipation from our heavy bands,  
A work so well begun in speech-taught hands.

II

Thus triumphs here the noble faith whose seed  
Was sown in tears by sainted Gallaudet  
And fondly nourished by that worthy son—  
These College halls attest the mighty deed  
Of him whose name the world will ne'er forget,  
The champion of our cause who fought—and won!



"The champion of our cause who fought—and won,  
We see him stand again in Chapel Hall,  
Where oft of yore how blessedly he spake  
To us, through echoing years his listeners,  
In silent accents that so sweetly fall,  
The yearning of the inmost soul they wake!"

We see him stand again in Chapel Hall,  
Where oft of yore how blessedly he spake  
To us, through echoing years his listeners,  
In silent accents that so sweetly fall,  
The yearning of the inmost soul they wake!  
And when he prays the spirit in us stirs,  
While with the rhythm of his clear gestures blend  
The heart-beats of the throng whose thoughts ascend.

III

A youthful, groping mind  
That sought 'midst smoldering doubt his faith  
to find,

His vision of the heavenly light  
That sets the faltering footsteps right  
And makes the Man,

Here sought the spark of holy fire  
That made him evermore aspire,  
And for his silent kind he spent  
The faith the College to him lent  
To say "I can."

Beyond the Campus Gate  
One charged the team-like line of frowning Fate,  
In that great after-college game  
Where gridiron-stars, once pets of Fame,  
Must pay her toll;  
And to his colors playing true,  
The deed-inspiring Bluff and Blue,  
He showed in his heroic sweat  
The Spirit of old Gallaudet  
And won his goal.

IV

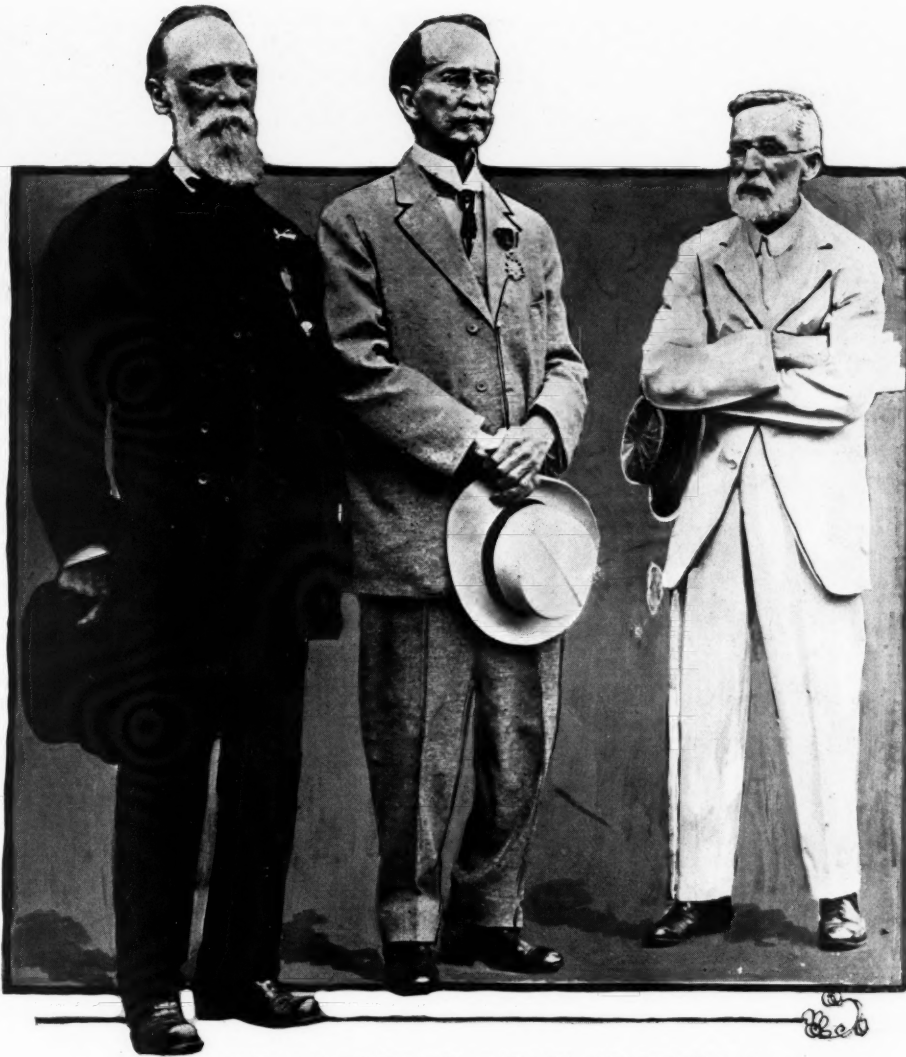
O, Thou who takest loving thought  
Of those for whom these halls were wrought,  
Whose "Ephphata," divinely kind,  
Abundantly hath blessed our mind,  
Enlarge our vision—let us grow  
In thine own Spirit's gracious overflow.  
And give us heart to seek Thy best,  
Thy thought in us make manifest  
Of what it means for us to live—  
Ourselves for others help us give.  
Be thou our Alma Mater's guide;  
In her thy name be ever glorified.

—J. H. McFarlane, '07.

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In *The Silent Worker* of last February, we had occasion to give an illustrated write-up of the Rev. James Donahoe, the Roman Catholic City missionary of St. Paul, whom we had recently met and who, for some time previous had been taking a practical interest in the deaf of his home state. Father Donahoe is a recognized authority and a somewhat prolific writer on subjects dealing with the dependent and delinquent classes. In his most recent work, *The Scope of Charity*, already in its second edition, he discusses in a clear, concise, comprehensive, candid and interesting manner certain ever present social problems from the viewpoint gained by years of personal observation and practical experience. The lead-





THE VANGUARD OF THE GALLAUDET SEMI-CENTENNIAL

Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, Founder of Gallaudet College (wearing the Badge of the Legion of Honor) the oldest Alumnus of the College, James H. Logan, who received the degree of Doctor of Science and Dr. John B. Hotchkiss, for forty-years a member of the Gallaudet Faculty.

(Photo, Courtesy of The Washington Star)

ing chapters of the book, which contains over three hundred pages, treat of such subjects as Traveller's Aid, Social Hygiene, Mother's Pensions, the Liquor Question and the Social Status of the Deaf. The last named chapter is "replete with pertinent and interesting facts regarding a class of citizens who are undervalued and usually treated unjustly." In this same chapter "the intellectual, social and moral status of the deaf is presented in a way that will arouse your interest in those who are deprived of ordinary advantages through no fault of theirs." Father Donahoe shows rare and accurate discrimination when he states in the introductory part of the chapter on the Social Status of the Deaf that the article has its place in his work on charity "not because the deaf are dependant but because many people regard them as a dependent class." Among the many subjects touched upon in this chapter briefly but well are the ignorance of the public regarding the deaf, the rise and progress of the education of the deaf, methods of instruction, De l'Epee, Gallaudet, Gallaudet College, fakers, the sign-language, the National Association of the Deaf, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, Federal legislation—all in a manner calculated to inform and instruct the hearing public and to give great general satisfaction to the educated deaf. It is to be hoped that the chapter on the Social Status of the Deaf may be reproduced in pamphlet form and distributed by the million. We understand that the Volta Bureau at Washington, exists especially for the diffusion of useful knowledge concerning the deaf. If such is the fact

it certainly will take cognizance of this important chapter in Father Donahoe's book and assist in giving it a wide circulation.

Father Donahoe's view point concerning the deaf—the view point which he aims to give the general public—may be inferred from the concluding sentence of the chapter:

"The deaf have, by hard work, forged to the front in life's struggle, and should be accorded all the fruits of the victories they have won in spite of a serious handicap."

The book may be obtained direct from the author whose address is The Cathedral, St. Paul, Minn. The price, cloth bound, is \$1.00; paper cover, 50 cents with a special price when ordered in quantities.

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The De l'Epee memorial statue fund project is well underway and the fund is steadily growing. The project has been well received wherever presented. Donations have been coming in from both the deaf in school and out of school, also from their hearing friends. The orally educated and those educated by means of the combined system have both given to the fund and so have their teachers. Missions, societies, clubs, associations, Hebrew, Gentile, Catholic, Protestant—east, west, north, south—have sent in donations. With such unanimity of mind and effort the project is being carried to a successful and well merited issue. Each state has a general agent for the fund and each agent has local collectors in various parts of the state. Some of the state agents, notably Mrs. L. W. Hodgman, nee Ellen

Graves, of Minnesota, have taken hold of the work with a vim and have since been pushing it with vigor. By means of personal appeals, letters, socials, parties, dinners, and through local collectors. Mrs. Hodgman has inaugurated and maintained a persistent and successful campaign for funds for the memorial. Mrs. Hodgman is an honor graduate of the Minnesota School. Her daughter Helen Jeanette, four and a half years old, is a remarkably bright little girl. Mr. Hodgman is one of the substantial citizens of the state and has for years taken an active and prominent part in the affairs of the Minnesota Association. The Hodgmans own a beautiful and palatial home in St. Paul.

The sign interpreting of the oral address at the Convention of American Instructors at Staunton was exceptionally good. Miss Herdman, Miss Peet, Mrs. Temple, Miss Hammond, Mr. Read, Mr. Walker, Mr. Driggs, Dr. Hall, Dr. Fay, Dr. Crouter and several others proficient in the use of the sign-language made it possible for the deaf present to easily follow the proceedings of the convention and the speeches at the opera house. Yet notwithstanding such a continuous exhibition of a week's duration of the wonderful utility, adaptability, effectiveness and beauty of the sign-language there are quite a few (hearing persons of course) who maintain that the sign-language should go. Conventions have come and conventions have gone yet the oralists have never yet shown the deaf how the sign-language could be dispensed with to their advantage. Since they maintain that such is the fact it is up to them to exhibit at conventions of teachers of the deaf the necessary proof. The deaf and the combined system advocates are open to conviction and those from Missouri are not the only ones asking to be shown.

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There are now more than three times as many schools for the deaf as states in this country and the custom of indicating delegates to teachers' conventions and students at Gallaudet College simply by the states from which they hail is no longer satisfactory. The name of the school to which the teacher or student is accredited should also be given.

also be given for instance Gallaudet School, St. Louis, Missouri.



DR. JOHN B. HOTCHKISS '69

Professor of English and History and Alumni Editor of the Buff and Blue

*"Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles Wrote his grand Oedipus, and Simonides Bore off the prize verse from his compeers, When each had numbered more than fourscore years, And Theophrastus, at four score and ten, Had but begun his Characters of Men Chaucer, at Woodstock with nightingales, At sixty wrote the Canterbury Tales; Goethe at Weimar, toiling to the last, Completed Faust when eighty years were past."*

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.—Young.



Reunion of the "Board of Editors" of the Buff and Blue at the Gallaudet semi-centennial.  
Photo. by McFarlane.



A group of Southerners having a quiet reunion in the shadows of their Alma Mater at the Gallaudet semi-centennial.  
Photo. by McFarlane.

## CALIFORNIA

### BY MRS. ALICE TERRY



THE N. A. D. has many kinds of Committees, most of which seem to be doing commendable and timely work. But from the reports which they send in through the medium of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* we would like to see more of the humor which so well characterizes the reports of the president, Mr. Howard, himself. For somehow these reports are more convincing—to say nothing of the optimistic feeling which they create—if only now and then a sense of humor creeps into them.

In realizing this value of humor Mr. Howard proves himself not only wide-awake, but, what is worthier still, entirely up-to-date. And if the deaf are going to succeed in what they undertake they have got to keep up "with the times," meaning of course in that which is clean and good.

In this day the best literary circles not only tolerate a certain amount of harmless, witty slang, but, moreover, they encourage it on the unwritten plea that it, like confession, is good for the soul.

Reading from Mr. Howard's recent official reports, we come to this, "—if the deaf will get right up on their hind legs." To us his meaning is clear enough, but how is the term "hind legs" to be appreciated by certain humor-lacking deaf? Then too, how are we going to sign a "flim-flammed" and "bamboozled?" How shall we sign them to make them look as funny as they sound? The term "wobbly Superintendents" is not so difficult and can be easily executed into graphic signs. But the expression which beats them all is this, "we would drive oralism (meaning pure-oralism) into a deep, dark cavern, and it would have to pull the cavern in after it." We will cheerfully give a dollar—no, we will make it two—(with apologies to our 1915 Fund Committee for this willful extravagance) just to see one of our veteran sign masters doing the stunt of "pulling the cavern in after them."

It may be that Dr. Long, grasping the situation, might add a Supplement Edition to his admirable dictionary of signs. Or else Mr. Howard himself will have to give us a new Committee on Humor.

Like Mr. Howard, our C. A. D. president, Mr. L. C. Williams, also has abundant humor. This in a great way accounts for his phenomenal success in association work. From a published report of his we have "hum-dinger."

The fact that "hum-dinger" applies to none other than to that hustling California gentleman, Mr. Isadore Selig, gives us some idea of what it means. Mr. Williams further says, "by the skin of his teeth."

If we could successfully demonstrate in signs these



REV. DR. JAMES H. CLOUD  
At the Staunton Convention

breezy sayings of Mr. Howard and Mr. Williams we believe it would go a long way toward routing out the hookworm which in many cases, sad to say, takes the place of association energy.

While on the subject, let us add that Miss Petra Fandrem and Jimmy Meagher are also well suited to the task of brightening up the pages of the *I. p. f.* In Mr. Meagher, however, there is one regrettable fault; that is, he is not altogether conventional. Hence the complaint that he is too deep for most of us. But as to Miss Fandrem—well, she is a jewel in the art of entertaining.

Let us have more of them!

Several Eastern personalities from the ranks of "who is who in the Silent World" tasted of Los Angeles' hospitality during the past summer. Of these Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Balis, of Canada, stayed the longest and likewise profited most. They came with the determination to see our country thoroughly, and for this reason their deaf friends complained that they did not see enough of them. However, there were a few delightful dinner parties given in their honor. The distinguished couple finally consented to give us a talk on the real Canada. Then it was that for more than an hour Mrs. Balis held her large audience spell bound with her graphic pictures of up-to-date Canadian life. But her descriptions of their miserably hot summers and their extremely cold winters had only a dream-like effect upon most of us who have lived here long enough to forget what it means to buy ice in the summer by the tons and coal in the winter by the car load!

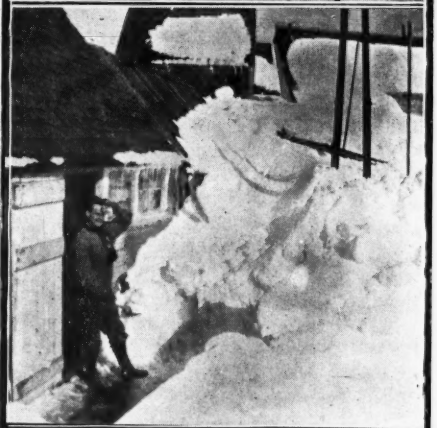
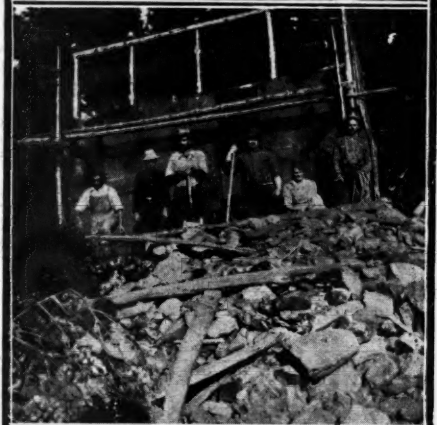
When it came Mr. Balis' turn to speak he protested good-naturedly that his wife had gone over the subject so thoroughly that there was nothing left for him to say. Instead he entertained us with a favorite hymn of his.

Mr. and Mrs. Balis also visited San Francisco. Here they were warmly received and again invited to speak. We did not learn what Mrs. Balis talked about this time, but we are told that she was generous in her compliments to the Sphinx Club. She intimated that in all her travels she had seen many club-rooms for the deaf but that none of them were quite so perfect and luxurious as this one. Doubtless this statement proved highly gratifying to those Fair City deaf, who by dint of public-spirit, courage and hard work have accomplished this happy result.

Mr. Driggs, one time Normal Fellow, Gallaudet College, and the present Principal of the Utah School, was another summer visitor. Our meeting with him, which was accidental, happened this way. A group of us had gone to Ocean Grove Park station to await a car. It seemed that we had ample time to wait. So we conversed freely in the sign-language, paying no attention to the crowd of curious folks who stared at us. Presently, however, we noticed that a certain slim, pleasant, keen-eyed gentleman was outdoing all the others in the ability to stare. Soon the rubbernecks moved on, but this fellow remained, still with his bright eyes intent upon us. And he actually smiled, but we were afraid to trust that smile. For we know that oft such expressions do ill conceal ridicule.

Just at that moment when some of us thought of staring menacingly at him in return, what did the





fellow do but walk toward us, and in his most friendly manner say "good morning" in clear-cut signs that could have been read two blocks away. Instantly one of us, Mr. Simon Himmelschein, whose back,

unfortunately, had been turned toward the gentleman, recognized in him an old friend—no other than Mr. Driggs. He had been enjoying complete rest at the sea-shore, and as he was returning to Utah in two days we did not have an opportunity to know him better, which we regretted very much.

A few days later we had the pleasure of meeting that genial Mr. Seeley, of the Omaha, Neb., School. This was his first visit to California. He intimated that never before had he so experienced the joys of living." Of course this did not surprise us. Everybody says that, and like a great many others, Mr. Seeley left with the avowed intention of returning with Mrs. Seeley and the children (if our memory regarding his family is correct) to remain permanently.



Mr. James Haley and Mr. Hal Taber, two worthy deaf-mutes of Northern California, are gaining an enviable reputation as successful prospectors and hunters. These men operate a pumping-plant in the remote wilds of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. When not actually prospecting they are otherwise enjoying camp-life after the manner of hunters, trappers, anglers, etc. The pictures which we herewith send will give some idea of their isolated, yet joyous life. The picture of the deer at this time of the year ought to serve as a tempting Thanksgiving suggestion. But we regret that we have not also the picture of the big brown bear which Mr. Taber captured, he having outwitted a party of skilled hunters who had been struggling several days for the honor of securing Bruin. We are forced also to omit details of this thrilling capture. Mr. Taber promised to write them for us, but as they did not come we concluded that he is too busy digging gold or else off for more bears.

These men are anxious to take some of the Eastern visitors into the "wooded wilds" with them next



summer. Those who will volunteer to go will be assured of the adventure of their lives with all kinds of game, big and little. The best time to go is in August and September.

## HEROIC GROUP BY TILDEN IS TO GRACE EXPOSITION PLAZA

One of the striking designs of sculpturing that will add to the artistic glories of the Panama Pacific International Exposition is a work by Douglas Tilden. It will be placed in front of the Palace of Machinery, and the unique squareness of the composition will harmonize with the great expanse of the structure. The sculptor's own description of his work is:

"The design consists simply of a row of five upright figures, about seventeen feet tall, the titles being respectively Valor, Morality, Truth, Imagination and Industry. The base is about twenty-eight feet long. At one end Valor, in a commanding attitude, stand, spear in hand, while at the other end Industry, holding a sledge and a plowblade inscribed with the letters "Labor omnia vincit," stands with imposing mein.

"The figures are all nude. Truth is throwing backward the drapery in the familiar attitude of Venus rising out of the waves or Ariadne emerging from the mist. Imagination is leaning against

a tree trunk in a pensive mood and Morality is modestly flinging a robe around her body.—San Francisco Chronicle, July 19, 1914.

## THE SPICE BOX

By THE EKKENTRICK JU

### Man's Assay Value

A chemist has stated that in the laboratory the average man will assay about as follows:

He has "ingredients" to make fat for seven bars of soap, iron for a medium-sized nail, sugar to fill a small bowl, salt to fill a shaker, lime to whitewash a chicken coop, phosphorous to make twenty-two hundred match tips, magnesium for a dose of magnesia, sodium to neutralize a pint and a half of water, potassium to explode a toy cannon, sulphur to rid a dog of fleas, and albuminoids to make a case of eggs.—Exchange.

### They All Do

An enthusiastic citizen, on the verge of a trip

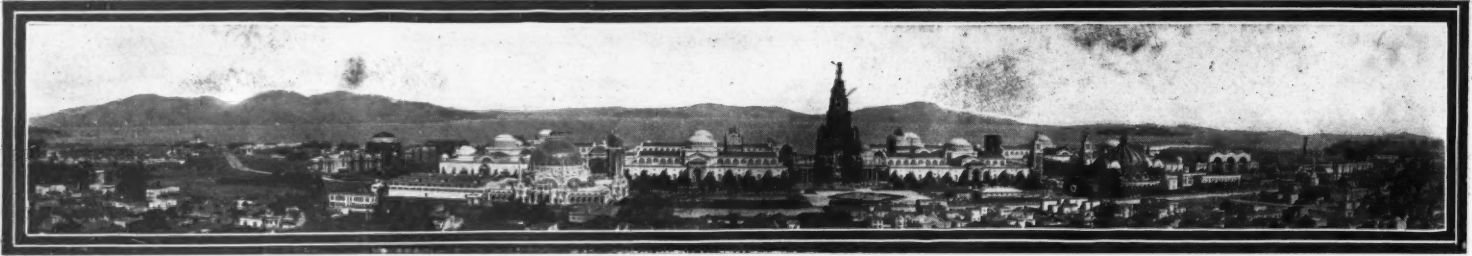
to Europe, was rejoicing over the fact and desecrating on the pleasure to come.

"How delightful it will be," said he to his wife, "to tread the bounding billow and inhale the invigorating oxygen of the sea! The sea! The boundless sea! I long to see it! To breathe in great draughts of life-giving air. I shall want to stand every moment of the voyage on the prow of the steamer with my mouth open."

"You probably will, dear," interrupted his wife encouragingly; "that's the way all ocean travelers do."—Philadelphia Ledger.

If you, dear readers, do really enjoy reading the above jokes, which will be published monthly, send your fifty cents for a year's subscription to the Silent Worker. The magazine will be sent to you by mail gratis and there will be no war tax on same.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.—Lamb.



## THE SAN FRANCISCO WORLD'S FAIR



HE impression has gone abroad that the Panama-Pacific International Exposition may have to be postponed on account of the European war. The authorities of the Fair have denied that the conflict will in any way interfere with the opening of it on time. The countries now engaged in strife, and which had long before the outbreak appropriated large sums of money for buildings and exhibits, have given their assurances that they will live up to their contracts. A number of these great foreign buildings have already been started and large forces of men are engaged in rushing the structures to completion in order that the word of the Director—that the Exposition would be ready two months before the time set for the opening of the gates—might be fulfilled. Out here there is not the slightest doubt but that the feat can and will be accomplished. Californians are used to doing big things in quick order, and though this Fair is going to surpass all other World's Fairs, both in grandeur and expense, the gigantic undertaking is so well underway that it is the marvel of all who have seen it. Hon. David R. Francis, Ex-Governor of Missouri, President of the St. Louis World's Fair, and a very big man from that "show me" state, was a recent visitor here. He was much astonished at the things he saw and said so frankly. His opinion was that this California project is going to put St. Louis and Chicago in the shade. He has many complimentary things to say about our state, its progressive citizenship and the spirit that bound all together as one. The rebuilding of San Francisco, he said, has set a record in that line and given to California the most modern city in the world.

People everywhere are preparing for the coming of the hordes of visitors. Hotels and apartment houses are springing up like mushrooms, for the wise ones believe that the Fair and the Panama Canal are going to give our state an overflow population, and that now is the time to invest. There is usually a slump in real estate after a great Exposition has closed its doors, but in the case of California things are a great deal different. The building of the Canal will create

a steady flow of European war. The poorer classes will not come on account of the war. But the wealthy class, sickened by the desolation, will seek new places. A large part of these will learn of the Panama Canal and of the direct and cheap route to San Francisco. These will come and look things over; and as California climate and everything she has always make an impression they will likely remain and invest. Citizens of our own country from New York and New Orleans ports will make the trip by way of the Canal and will be so charmed with the western spirit and all that goes to create it, that they will most likely decide to become permanent residents. So we are in for a great influx of people and capital, and the wise ones are preparing accordingly.

And while financiers and investors, large and small, are looking forward to this coming of prosperity on the wings of the Fair and the Canal, the deaf are looking forward to the meeting of the National Association, July 19-24, 1915.

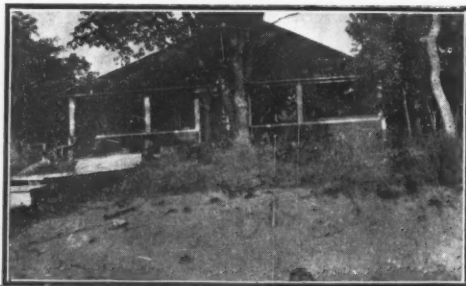
They are determined to make it the greatest gathering of the deaf the world has ever known. To successfully carry out this determination they are bending every energy in preparation for the event. The membership of the California Association of the Deaf has increased to 318, whereas, before the campaign was launched, there were but 18 members. Over \$500 have been collected in various ways, and just now a grand bazaar is being arranged for November under the personal supervision of the Local Committee, headed by Miss Alice Metcalf. Before and after this event, there will be other ways and means of boosting the 1915 Fund, and there will be no pause till the sack is full and looks good to the Committee. This will mean a lot of sweating on the part of all concerned in the task of coaxing the wherewithal out of the pockets of people who find that the hard times and the war abroad have not helped any to fortify them against shortage. Some of the best schemes for obtaining money have yet to be launched. When this is done the Fund is expected to swell rapidly. We are trying for the \$3,000 mark, which does not seem impossible even though so many people are

hard pressed for ready cash. Taxes have increased. The Exposition is drawing on the resources of every one. Food prices have climbed steadily. Wages have not correspondingly been increased. Employment is hard to obtain. Yet everybody is optimistic. The deaf are the most optimistic of all. They believe in the future. They believe in California and Californians. So in spite of all this their purses (or sacks, as we call them out here) are going to open wide and the Fund boosters are going to dive into them for all that they are worth. Really it is to laugh. If you think you know what coin getting boosters are, you should wait till you see a Californian. His methods are simple enough. At first it is hustle. Then booster meetings are held, campaigns mapped out, nets baited with many allurements and, finally, our "scraper method" is brought into play from which no man escapeth—that is, no man who is able enough to chip in, but who either says he's not interested or else feels he is not able to bear the agony likely to be experienced when having his mite separated from his pocket.

And now for our inner man! Who of us does not long for good meals to satisfy our gastronomic demands? President Williams has given this important part of our program no little thought. He realizes as Napoleon did "that an army moves on its stomach." So, for the benefit of our legions of visiting friends and in order that there might be no decrease in numbers at each meeting during the week due to inexperience with our Italian and Mexican dishes he appointed one Theophilus Hope d'Estrella Commander-in-Chief of the army of Cafe pilots, to look after the pouches of gourmands and gourmets. Our friend has sampled all of the poisons of the dish, so our visitors may safely entrust their appetites to his long experience. He will guarantee safe conduct through such famous cafes as, Jule's, Hof Brau, Pabst, Cosmos, Charley's Fly-Trap, Barnum's Poodle Dog, Techau Tavern, Old Louvre, Portola, Fior de Italia, Dantes' and other places for which San Francisco has no equal in the whole world.

WINFIELD S. RUNDE,  
Director Local Publicity Com. N.A.D.

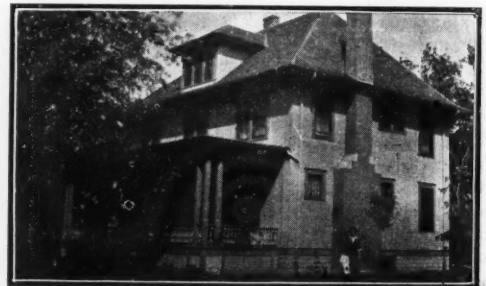
## How Some Deaf Minnesotans Enjoy Summer Life



The Hodgman Cottage  
at  
Lake Darling, Minn.



German dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sheridan and Mr. and Mrs. A. Ekberg at Lake Darling, Minn.



Residence of  
Mr. and Mrs. L. Hodgman  
St. Paul, Minn.



## WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

BY ALEXANDER L. PACH



OR the first time in many years a team representing Gallaudet College played here in New York, and though the odds were all against them, they put up a remarkably fine exhibition on the football field. Their opponents were the Fordham University boys, and Fordham with its Collegiate, Medical, Law and Theological departments has several hundred men to select its eleven from, and many of their men come from "prep" schools, where their football training is of inestimable value. Gallaudet has less than a hundred men students and a crack football team rarely occurs in any given hundred men. The Gallaudet boys do not come from "Prep" schools, and they have no wealthy star alumni to come back each fall and help along with the training. Put all the advantages of Fordham and the other Universities together and then conjure up Gallaudet's woefully limited resources in comparison and though beaten 7-6, Gallaudet really achieved a wonderful victory when its handicap is considered.

The Collegian's sojourn in New York was made unusually delightful to them by the Fanwood authorities, Principal Currier being their host, and the Men's Club of St. Ann's church arranged a social affair Saturday evening that was splendidly carried out, and certainly made the Gallaudet boys feel at home in New York. They were a modest, brainy lot of boys, much lighter, as a team than the usual college team, but they carried themselves well and made even the non-collegiate proud of them.

The deaf man by the very nature of his physical deprivation isn't the best of "mixers" where contact with the hearing is concerned. Some of us have better opportunities than others and that accounts for my going up to the Polo grounds recently and on my way in the Press Gate, running right into James E. Gaffney; as I write these lines he is the biggest man in Boston to-night for he owns the Boston "Braves" and this afternoon they took their fourth straight from the Mackmen and became World's Champions. Of course there are other big men as a result, but the team worked for Stallings, and Stallings worked for Gaffney. Gaffney gave Stallings what he asked for and the joke bottom of the ladder team of July 5th, to-night are acclaimed the most wonderful team the American Sport of Sports ever produced.

But this isn't what I started to write about. I ran into James E. Gaffney, and got the gladdest kind of glad hand. Outside the fans were piling in—the attendance that day was 33,000. Any number of people wanted to confer with the Boston magnate. There were telegrams and letters of import in his hand, but he made time to be the same old bully Jim Gaffney, so neither fame nor prosperity changed him in the least. He started life as a \$2.00 a week errand boy for Butler Bros. on Broadway and was getting \$25.00 when his health gave out and the Doctors made him get out in the open air. The Police Department offered just what he wanted. Then came opportunities to do little contracting jobs, cellar and foundation digging, as his father before him did. Success came and he built the Pennsylvania R. R. terminal here in New York, first razing hundreds of buildings, then the massive hole in the ground in which more engines and cars were at work at one time than some railroads use in their entire system. Mr. Gaffney not merely contracted but he bossed the job and was on the ground eighteen and more hours a day. With several motor cars and any number of horses at his disposal he generally

walked from the site of the great Terminal, and when I have passed him at noon or evening he always had time for a few cheery words, and generally there was an invitation to join him in a bite or a smoke. Do you wonder now that there is great general rejoicing in James E. Gaffney's good fortune, and are you surprised at it. "Gaffney's luck," they call it, but while there is an element of luck of course there is James E. Gaffney's pluck to go with it and the two are a combination that win.

Boston won, and that didn't make the occasion an auspicious one to go up in the Giant's owner's private office and renew old friendship with the man that McGraw is responsible to, Harry N. Hempstead, but I took the chance. Out of several hundred Lafayette College students that I saw come in as Freshmen and go out as Seniors, from 1888 to 1895, there wasn't one more likely to get in the limelight than Harry N. Hempstead, though owner of the richest and most productive baseball franchise in the world wasn't dreamed of. If any one had asked me twenty years ago what Harry N. Hempstead would be in 1914, I would have suggested either Member of Congress, or president of a railroad. We hadn't met in that many years, and though I had a very cordial invitation to come up to the Brush Stadium he probably didn't have that or me in mind either when I walked in on him. I got a handclasp that told me lots. There was the same debonaire Harry N. Hempstead, the same twinkling eyes, and a cane, very similar cane to the one I have seen him carry, down the campus steps and up North Third St., Easton, Pa., and all the girls turned to look and nudge each other with "That's Harry Hempstead," with the accent on the *that*, pretty much as girls on Broadway might turn and say "that's Wm. Faversham, or J. K. Hackett, or whoever the star might be.

How do I know? Oh, well, how do lots of us deaf men know lots of things?

After putting in half my vacation down South I went up North to spend the other half. I have been in several Canadian cities for a day or so, but this trip North gave me an opportunity to know a "foreign" city. The only time I have been out of the United States I found myself in Canada and living in Montreal for 10 days gave me a taste of what those experience who go abroad. Montreal is more French than English. In ten days I picked up more French than I ever knew before. Of course that wasn't much and was restricted largely to what I had learned dining at French "Table-de-Hotes." But if you are at all observant you must learn some French in Montreal.

On one side of the street the signs give the English name, as "Park Avenue" and opposite is the legend "Avenue du Parc." Generally English is short and crisp, as for instance where the trolleys stop in the middle of a block, the terse English word "STOP" conveys all that is necessary, where the French equivalent is the more high sounding "ARRET DE TRAMWAYS." Inside the street cars "No Smoking" tells the English speaking man what is conveyed to the French one by IL EST DEFENSE DE FUMER. Then on the other side of the car is the French legend, "IL EST DEFENSE DE CRACHER SUR LE PARQUET." Now that looks formidable and I determined to work it all out by translating it myself, without glancing at the English of it. I managed it all but the word *cracher*, and wondered why it was necessary to warn our Canadian cousins not to throw crackers on the floor, but *cracher* isn't cracker—it's something that concerns

the Public Health. In my many walks and rides around the city I got the impression that Mr. A. Vendre and Mr. A. Louer were the biggest real estate owners or agents in the city, as every vacant house that had a sign up referred to one or the other of these gentlemen, but a little later found that they have to do with "For Sale" and "To Let." Several years ago a party of us made a trip to Montreal and saw the city on a Sunday and a Holiday, but Montreal is so dead on a Sunday not even a Sunday newspaper is to be had. The nearest approach to it is a Saturday night paper with Comic supplement and other Sunday paper features, but the news is all that of Saturday afternoon.

Most of the houses in the newer section of Montreal (On our visit to Mount Royal Park ten years ago, the section beyond was farm land, now it is a city in itself—two cities in fact besides the new St. Louis section of Montreal, another city, entirely independent, Outremont,) are built for three families, but in each case there are three series of steps that lead to the tenant's rooms, and these long ladder-like fronts give an odd appearance to the streets. People living in the same house do not meet on their steps or halls. The family who have the third (top) apartment walk out of their front door down steps to the street and these are their own—the tenant on the second floor likewise, and the tenant on the ground floor needs but one or two for his entrance. Another feature is that every tenant has his own front balcony, where he can swing his hammock and have his easy chairs. All houses have rear doors opening on to a common alley where the wagons of the *Epicier, Boucer, Glacier, etc.*, can deliver groceries, meats, ice, etc. Montreal from the heights of Mount Royal Park, reached by inclined railway, is a never to be forgotten sight. From this point the whole city lays below you. The famed cathedral, convents, colleges, the great Broadway (St. Catherine St.) and the great Wall St. (St. Charles St.) and beyond the St. Lawrence and Montreal's wonderful harbor. Great Cunarders and Allan liners, and Canadian Pacific ships that sail down the river to Quebec, and thence across the Atlantic. Big steamers, bigger and more wonderful than our giant Fall River Liners go down as far as Quebec, and westward over the Lakes and through the rapids to Clayton, Thousand Islands, Lewistown, Toronto, Niagara and Buffalo.

My hosts and their friends begun ascertaining my wants and desires from the time of my arrival till I left. My first day there happened to be the Fourth of July, and friends and neighbors gathered planning entertainment asked what I would like to see first, and I told them, "the United States flag — It's July 4th and there isn't a sign of the Star Spangled Banner." That's an odd request to make in Canada, and on July 4th, but one of the lady visitors disappeared on the run, for her home four blocks away, and twenty minutes later when we went in for luncheon, we found the electrolier over the dinner table draped with the glorious stars and stripes—the only flag not Britain's that we saw that entire day, but out in Dominion Park, (Montreal's Coney Island,) that evening, the Dutch Band leader, Prof. Vander Meerschen, gave, in order, "Airs Canadian," "Fleurs d'Italia," "La Belle France," "the Star Spangled Banner," and closed with "God save the king," and I recognized my own, from the movements of his baton. Of many one-day trips out of Montreal, the most enjoyable is that to Carillon which is fifty miles up the Ottawa and beautifully situated at the foot of the

(Continued on page 32)

# Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

JOHN P. WALKER, M. A., Editor.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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VOL. XXVII NOVEMBER, 1914 No. 2

More children than ever before and still room.

Bro. Hodgson is quite right, the *Journal* is a good all-the-year-round investment.

The picture of the Pan-American Exhibition, presented on another page, is one of the finest views of it, for the size, that has come under our notice.

## AS A VOLAPUK

A foremost authority on the ear, speaking recently, in Boston, not only commended the sign-language as a source of the greatest pleasure and profit to the deaf, but advocated its use among hearing persons as well, expressing the opinion that it would make the simplest and best language of all for a universal one.

## ALL HONOR

Two of the especial efforts of Mr. John P. Murray, the chairman of the Committee on our school, have already been crowned with ample success. He saw in the earliest days of his incumbency the especial value that moving pictures would be as an educator of deaf children, and he left no stone unturned until there had been established a regular course that extended throughout the whole session. The effect of these lectures in broadening the minds of our children has been most marked, and in the matter, Mr. Murray has builded almost better than he knew.

The second distinct result he has achieved is in the Domestic Science course. It was an excellent course when it came under his notice, with, however, one glaring defect, there was no scientific training in cooking. The engagement of Miss Edith R. Mahan, a graduate of Dr. Green's Normal, with es-

pecial training in Domestic Science, enabled us to establish a cooking class and made this second desire of Mr. Murray's *un fait accompli*.

## THE NEW RAINDROP

The especial adaptation of the "Raindrop" as a reader for children in schools for the deaf and the success it attained has brought forth the suggestion that the various schools unite, each contributing a few of the best-written stories it has, and compile a work that shall be of particular interest to our young folks. The idea impresses us as an especially good one. It would be an arduous task for an individual, but if all will take hold it would be a very simple matter to get together the material for such a book. We could furnish within a week a dozen or twenty such stories, and there is scarce a school in the country that could not turn in an equal number. Then a Committee to make the selections, and there you are. It would be well, before having such a work printed to get a guarantee from a reasonable number of schools to take a certain number of copies. We have faith in the value and success of such a volume, and will start the ball by promising to furnish at least a dozen stories, and to take at least two dozen copies. Next!

## THE UPLIFT CLUB

The "Uplift Club" is a more or less flourishing society that exists in all schools for the deaf. It has no president, no vice-president, no secretary, in fact no officers at all. It has no constitution or by-laws, holds no meetings and prescribes no dues; but it is indigenous and flourishes in all good schools. There are no written or printed rules on the subject, but every member knows that smiling, working over-time, putting one'sself out of the way to help, and speaking well of everybody are cardinal virtues that entitle one to a whole galaxy of stars in his crown; that watching the clock, fearing to do anything outside of one's absolute duties, finding fault or speaking ill of another are breaches of trust that no member with any self-respect or regard for his school, could commit; and that "knocking" is a mortal sin, one that *per se* expels the member and places him in the list of those wholly unfit. Members of the club are ever throwing the high sign and you can tell at a glance who they are, and it is quite as easy, upon a very short acquaintance, to tell those who have not yet joined. Happily for us we have a large membership in the New Jersey School. Happy the school that can find enrolled in its membership every man and woman on its staff.

## YET ANOTHER IN THE FIELD

To the already long list of newspapers published in the interests of the deaf has been added the *Silent Courier*. Its sanctorum will be in Chicago, and Bro. Geo.

W. Veditz will be its presiding genius. Editorially the first issue says:

"If there is anything that the deaf know and have proclaimed to be good for them as a class, I shall speak as clearly and wisely as I know how in its favor. If there is anything that the deaf know and have proclaimed to be harmful or bad for them, I shall speak as clearly and as unafraid in its condemnation.

"The three great organizations of the American deaf—the National Association, the National Fraternal Society, the Knights of De l'Epee—will find me a warm and outspoken friend.

"The Combined System will find me an ardent champion. The Oral Method will find me a foe without fear. The one has been endorsed and the other condemned by the American deaf many, many times during the past twenty-one years.

"The language of signs will find in me a true lover, not ashamed or afraid to speak in its defense. Civil Service Reform for the deaf;

"Alumni representation on the board of trustees or directors of each and every American school for the deaf;

"The encouragement of strong city and state associations in each state;

"The encouragement of kind-hearted plans and efforts by the deaf for the benefit of the class;

"The suppression of frauds, beggars and tramps, whether deaf or hearing, who injure the good name of the class;

"The combating of every prejudice or injustice that increases the burden put upon the deaf by their deafness."

Mr. Veditz is a man of force and character and we may expect of him a virile sheet.

The West Virginia School has every reason to be proud of its growth this year. With a total enrollment of 247, it has 63 new children, probably the largest increase, in proportion to its size, of any school in the country.

## THE CHILD'S WORLD

Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful world,  
With the wonderful water around you  
curled,  
And the wonderful grass upon your breast—  
World, you are wonderfully dressed.

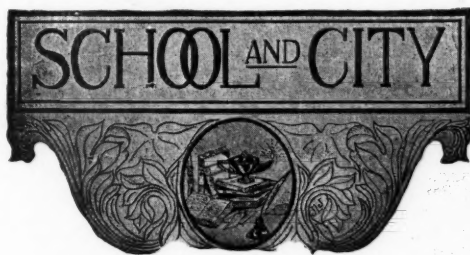
The wonderful air is over me,  
And the wonderful wind is shaking the tree;  
It walks on the water and whirls the mills,  
And talks to itself on the tops of the hills.

You, friendly earth, how far do you go  
With the wheat fields that nod and the  
rivers that flow,  
With cities and gardens, and cliffs and isles,  
And people upon you for thousands of  
miles?

Ah! you are so great, and I am so small,  
I tremble to think of you, world, at all;  
And yet, when I said my prayers to-day,  
A whisper inside me seemed to say,  
"You are more than the earth, though you  
are such a dot:  
You can love and think, and the earth cannot!"

William Brighty Rands





Hallowe'en.

Witches and things.

Apples, cider and peanuts.

Games, marches, charades and dancing.

More was made of the night than ever before.

Everybody voted it the best hallowe'en of them all.

Mr. Walker spent Sunday on his farm.

This will be "girl month" at the dentists.

Anna Klepper is already wishing for snow.

The babies did not retire until eight o'clock.

The English walnut crop was very light, this year.

Thirty new arrivals, thus far, and lots more to come.

Only a month and a half till our Christmas holiday.

A delegation of the little girls, chaperoned by Miss Bergen, visited the oculist on Wednesday.

It is a bright day, indeed, for Lillian Leaming, when her papa calls.

Our domestic science room is going to be an exceedingly nice one.

Roller-skating is a prime favorite with our little boys and girls.

Alfred Greiff has made a good beginning in the printing department.

Our only remaining chestnut tree has the blight, and its doom is sealed.

The "ring-around" was found too dangerous, and had to be dismantled.

The vari-colored leaves swirling around the lawn tell us that winter is near.

Our "movies" are giving us a world of information, and a lot of pleasure as well.

It just rains leaves now-a-days, and we find it most difficult to keep our lawns clean.

Not the least interesting part of the cooking lesson is the eating of the dish cooked.

Our team has dates ahead as far as the 6th of Feb. when they play the Plainfield team.

Ruth Ramshaw was the recipient of quite a number of pretty little gifts on her birthday.

Esther Woelper, Ruth Ramshaw, Eliza Smith and Ella Winrow all celebrated birthdays in October.



PUPILS AS GUESTS OF THE INTER-STATE FAIR

Jemima Smith has promised to drop in to see us at an early day. We all shall be glad to see Jemima.

Sarah Hartman, Ada Earnst and Catherine Melone took a little walk through the city on Saturday.

Edward Daubner spent a day with us last week, and was cordially received by his old school-mates.

Theodore Giles is the happiest little fellow in the world, at most times, but, when his papa calls, oh, my!

There may be nicer baby classes than those of Miss Fitts and Mrs. Porter, but we think they'd be hard to find.

Mrs. Matlack had a little mushroom party up in the woods, all by herself, the other day and came back with a fine "mess."

Quite a large number of our pupils attended the service held by Dr. Keiser at Trinity Episcopal Church on Sunday evening.

The basket-ball team has received its outfit, everything from suits to baskets, and it now presents a fine appearance on the floor.

Andrew McClay's mother has sent him a pretty pair of slippers to protect his "tootsies" from the cold floor during the coming winter.

Anna Hicks is the last of the old pupils to arrive. She got here on the 26th, but Anna had lost her papa and could not come before.

We have not seen the flag made by Sarah Hartman for the Newark Frats, but we have seen a picture of it and it certainly must be a beauty.

It is the ambition of John MacNee and Frank Hoppaugh to be the two best linotype operators the office ever turned out. They'll do well, no doubt.

The boys devour with avidity every line relating to the war, the little girls pay almost no attention to it, caring little which way the cat jumps.

It would be hard to tell which was most pleased, on Monday, Esther Woelper or Anna Savko, when Dr. Macfarland pronounced their eyes perfect.

John Dugan has an especial reason for looking forward with pleasure to his fifteenth birthday. He is promised a nice new over-coat for the occasion.

Quite a number of the boys and girls have good-sized accounts in the office, and so are never at a loss for a "bit" when there is any outing on hand.

A letter from Rochester advises us that Arthur Ellison who, for a time, held a position here with the Public Service Co., has taken a position as chauffeur in that city.

Mary Hanlon's old school-mates were surprised to learn, last week, that Mary had entered the bonds of holy matrimony with Mr. Alexander Knipe of the Fanwood School. All wish her joy.

Mary Murphy and Josie Kulikowski are raising a fund to be contributed to the amount being raised for the children made fatherless by the war in Europe, and are meeting with praiseworthy success.

With the approach of Thanksgiving comes visions of "boxes" and the little one whose papa and mamma can least afford it usually has the vision of the biggest box. Judging from the past there will be very many who will not be disappointed.

Arthur Blake expected to be with us this fall, but at the last moment, was offered a position on a linotype in Princeton which promised so well that he could not resist. Arthur is a persistent plodder and is bound to succeed.

It will be an easy matter to get butcher-knives, scythes and all instruments, implements, and tools sharpened hereafter. Mr. Johnson, of the wood-working department, now has a machine that will do it "in a minute."

Cards announcing the marriage of Wesley Breese to Miss Elizabeth Taylor were received last week. Wesley is now a resident of Middletown, where he holds a lucrative position as a half-tone engraver. He laid the foundation of his skill in half-tone work in our engraving department.

Miles Sweeney is an occasional visitor and always has some interesting matter for the pupils. Miles is one of the brightest boys we have ever graduated. He has furnished articles for our local press that would have done credit to the brightest minds in Trenton journalism.

Alfred Shaw has just received from home an account of the explosion in the works where Theodore Eggert's father used to be employed in Jersey City. Three men were killed and all that part of the town was rocked by the concussion. Mrs. Shaw, among others, got quite a shaking up. We are glad Mr. Eggert was not there.



CONVENTION OF THE N. J. STATE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF—NEWARK, SEPT. 7, 1914.

## WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

(Continued from page 29)

rapids, passing Lake St. Louis, St. Anne's, and picturesque Lake of Two Mountains, Indian Village of Oka, Mount Calvary, with its seven famous old French Chapels and Trappist Monastery, Como, Isle Decarie, etc. A pleasant park at the Carillon landing, where Steamer remains about one hour, the trip begins at 8 A.M. when a special train leaves Montreal from the Grand Trunk Station, and lands you on the dock at Lachine, and a few steps find you on board the Steamer Empress. One may have both breakfast and dinner on board. North bound the trip begins at Lachine, but south bound the steamer goes nine miles further, through the rapids to Montreal, returning after discharging her passengers, through the canal to Lachine again, for of course, she can only shoot down the rapids. It is a thrilling ride and it takes six men at her steering wheel to pilot her through and at some points there doesn't seem more than an inch or so margin between rocks on either side of the channel. Ten days of rest and recreation in the Province of Quebec, with all the joys it affords in such superabundance leads one to unhesitatingly endorse the slogan.

"SEE AMERICA FIRST."

ALEX. L. PACH.

## SHE DID NOT HESITATE

I have read the Silent Worker from start to finish and find it an interesting and instructive paper that I do not hesitate to take it now, so enclosed you will find the blank filled out and a money order for one year's subscription.

MISS BERTHA ANDERSON.

MANISTEE, MICH.

Men show their character in nothing more clearly than by what they think laughable.—Goethe.

## CEDAR RAPIDS GIRL ARTIST WINNING IN BRAVE STRUGGLE

On the eighth floor of the American Trust and Savings bank building is a little room on the door of which are two words, "Art Studio." On entering one is greeted with a smile but no word of salutation; for the artist, Miss Ina L. Murdock, is a deaf-mute. With so serious a handicap she is trying to interest the public in the work of her brush and by this means earn her livelihood. The average person, perhaps, has not given it any thought or little realizes how difficult it is to inform patrons about the works of art that hang on the walls of this small studio. The pictures must speak for themselves. No description of this woodland scene, of that oil painting of fruit, of landscape view passes the lips of the artist. A pad and pencil assists somewhat in the sale, but the transaction is usually made with few written words.

Miss Murdock is perhaps little known in this city, although a resident for eight years. Born at sixteen months of age, which left her speechless and deaf, a similar affliction having overtaken her brother, George Murdock, a local barber. The passing of her mother left household cares to the daughter and for years she faithfully ministered to the needs of her father. The day came when the father, George Murdock, a veteran of the civil war, fell ill and there at the bedside was the faithful daughter caring for him during the long illness which finally terminated in death. Bereft of her paternal parent, Miss Murdock set about to support herself.

With a natural talent for painting and sketching a friend persuaded her to open a studio and let the public see some of her work. A short time ago she obtained an office room in the new bank building. The pictures she had painted during her spare time at home were hung on

the walls and the artist's paraphernalia for teaching pupils, placed in the studio. At first day after day passed with no customers, Miss Murdock became discouraged. Handicapped as she is, she thought she must give it up. Henry Mitchell, with a daughter of his own, a talented young artist and a student of Miss Murdock some years ago, has offices adjoining her studio. He told her not to become disheartened when she felt it was of no use and that the struggle was too difficult.

Letters were sent to residents of this city, asking them to call and see the work of this artist, but there came no response. Mr. Mitchell recognized her ability, determined to further assist the struggling artist by personally advertising her in the cities to which he and his agents traveled. The tide has turned and today bankers and others interested in art are asking for her pictures. So far her patronage has come chiefly from outside of the city and it is hoped that her friends and the public generally will at least visit the studio and see what has been done in the way of crayon, sepia, oil, water and portrait painting. No similar studio is to be found in this city and the comment has been made that the girl who wishes to study painting must go away from home. China painting is also taught by Miss Murdock. Cedar Rapids folks who are lovers of the beautiful in art should lend encouragement to this worthy woman.—Cedar Rapids (Iowa) Evening Gazette, Oct. 10, 1914.

## THE LESLIE WEEKLY OF THE DEAF

I have been taking the Silent Worker for the last six years and always find it a fine paper especially for the deaf. It is to the Deaf what Leslie's Weekly is to the Hearing. Every deaf-mute should be taking the SILENT WORKER.

MARK BISHOP.

BOUTON, IOWA.



**JAMES E. GALLAHER**

In the October number we made brief mention of the death of James Ernest Gallaher at the Henrotin Memorial Hospital, Chicago, on the 15th of September.

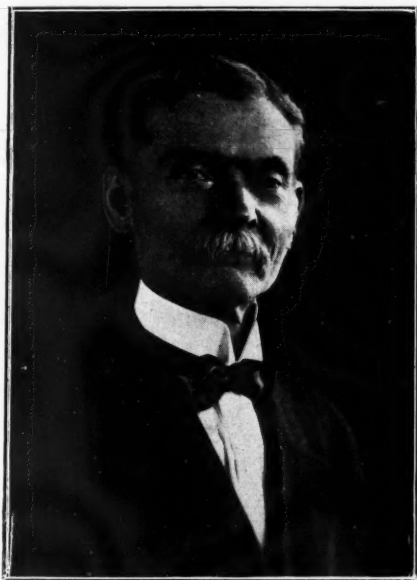
James Ernest Gallaher was born in Girard, Ill., of Irish parentage February 4th, 1858. Spotted fever deprived him of his hearing at the age of seven. He graduated from the Illinois School for the Deaf at Jacksonville in June, 1877.

On the 16th of August, 1883, he was united in marriage to Jennie Elizabeth Gilchrist, of Lincoln, Ill., also a graduate of the same school. In September, 1879, he accepted an appointment to teach in the Chicago Day Schools. He was editor of the "Chicago Letter," in 1880, and Managing Editor of the "National Exponent" from March, 1894, to April, 1896. He was also author of two books, "Representative Deaf Persons" and "Best Lincoln Stories Tersely Told," published in 1898.

In April, 1901, he resigned his position as teacher in Chicago Day Schools in order to accept the appointment of principal of Evansville Day School, but resigned same in May 1903, returning to Chicago where he lived until his death.

Since that time he had followed, irregularly, his trade learned at school, that of compositor, and contributed various articles to the leading newspapers for both the hearing and the deaf. His articles in the SILENT WORKER under the caption of "Ernstographs," dealing with a wide range of subjects relating to the deaf, were favorably received by the readers of the paper everywhere.

He had not been in the best of health for two or three years and was on the point of moving to Co-



J. ERNST GALLAHER.

lumbus, Miss., for the winter. Before leaving on that trip he decided to undergo an operation which he had contemplated for over a year. The operation, while successful, was too much for his system and he passed away at midnight September 24th, with his son at his bedside, the other members of his family having been sent home with the assurance from his doctor that he would live till morning. All that was possible was done for him, he having a well-known specialist and special nurses attending him.

The remains were taken to the home of his married son at 555 Aldine Avenue, where they lay midst banks of flowers and were viewed by many friends, his own home having been sub-let, preparatory to his wintering South.

Services were conducted in Arutzen's Chapel by Rev. Philip Hasenstab, interpreted by his daughter, Miss Grace, Sunday, September 27th. He was cremated, according to his oft repeated wishes, on September 28th, at Graceland Cemetery, Chicago.

He is survived by the widow, his son Fayette G., and daughter Letitia G.

**Silver Wedding Anniversary**

MR. AND MRS. PRESTON SCOTT PERRY

The subject of this brief sketch will undoubtedly interest many of the readers of the SILENT WORKER, the couple being well known in the states of Michigan and Ohio. Mr. Preston Scott Perry was born in Detroit, Michigan, in 1861. His parents were among the earliest settlers in Detroit, when the city was in its infancy. At an early age Preston entered the Michigan School for the Deaf, located at Flint, Michigan, from which he graduated in 1878.

Mr. Perry, for many years, has followed the Printer's trade being an expert in that line of work.

Four years ago he was forced to retire from business altogether on account of ill-health. He has since been a confirmed invalid. Despite this Mr. Perry shows a keen interest in most all things going on in the world—is a well read man and is a good conscientious Christian. In the fall of 1899 he married Miss Ida White, a graduate of the Columbus, Ohio, State School for the Deaf. The ceremony was performed at St. Joseph Church, Detroit, Michigan. Mrs. Perry has been a true devoted wife. Three children were born to the couple which brightened their union.

Two, Miss Mary Perry and Preston S. Perry, Jr., still remain at home with their parents. On the evening of September, 25th, 1914 Mrs. G. E. M. Nelson, assisted by Mr. C. R. Barnett, Secretary of

the Detroit Division N. F. S. D., and Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson arranged a very pleasant Surprise Silver Wedding Anniversary party, which was tendered the couple. They were the recipients of a number of useful gifts in silver which helped to make the event memorable. Among the gifts we may mention two that were very appropriate to the occasion. A purse made up of silver coins. This was the gift of the Detroit Frats of which Mr. Perry is a member. The collection was made and presented to Mr. Perry by Mr. James Henderson also a Frat.

Mr. C. R. Barnett Secretary of the Detroit Division N. F. S. D. made the presentation address in behalf of the Frats. Mrs. James Henderson followed this up, by placing in Mrs. Perry's hands a handsome Sterling silver hand bag, the gift of the Committee.

All present expressed themselves as having spent a very pleasant evening.

Among those present were:—Mr. and Mrs. Waters, Mr. Sawhill, Mr. and Mrs. J. Barry, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hellen, Mrs. F. Gottworth, Mrs. G. E. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Hughes, Misses Panaka and sister, Miss Tafferty, Miss Gratton, Miss McStark, Misses Horl, Barnett, J. Wise, Coly, P. Hellers, Schneider, Terrill, Durocher.

BY PANSY.

**NOTICE CALIFORNIANS**

The *Silent Worker* is an illustrated monthly magazine for the deaf. The editor has generously given much space in the paper to articles and cuts dealing with California and the efforts being made by the Local Publicity Bureau to call the attention of the deaf of the United States to the coming meeting of the world's largest gathering of the deaf, San Francisco, July 19-24, 1915. All members of the C. A. D. are, therefore, urged to subscribe for the paper. Price only 50 cents a year. Send all money to Mr. George S. Porter, Trenton, N. J.

WINFIELD S. RUNDE,  
Director Local Bureau of Pub. N.A.D.

Mrs. Anna Kent, mother of Miss Annabel Kent of East Orange, N. J. died on June 15, last. She was widely known for her helpful interest in all good work in connection with the Woman's Home Missionary Society.

Learning passes for wisdom among those who want both.—Sir W. Temple.



Three Star Performers (Little Oralists) at the Staunton Convention.

# PICNICING WITH THE BIRMINGHAM DEAF

By J. H. MC FARLANE.



BIRMINGHAM BELLES AT PICNIC.



DEAF picnic is such a common thing that we let a large number of them pass every season without a whiff of comment in the pictorial reflector of the doings of the 'deaf at large'—the Silent Worker. Unlike most such affairs the picnic of the Birmingham Bible School, gotten off last June, was so BIG an event, from the size of the dinner served to the size of the smile of the partakers thereof, that it could easily monopolize the whole issue of this paper and have some to be "continued in our next." We recall, however, that the Gallaudet Alumni Association had a little outing of their own during the same merry month and as we really want them to get into this issue of the Worker too, we'll just look in from behind the scenes, letting the Alumni have the honor of standing out in front in the lime-light.

In comparison with the picnic of the "Magic City" deaf the get-under-the-trees affair of the Gallaudets at Great Falls was exceedingly tame. A picnic without a swim! and yet they did get wet at Great Falls, the sweltering temperature making it impossible to keep dry. Yes, a little boasting is in order in making comparisons, for they have some water—at least one pond—in Alabama deep enough to dive into.

It took us several years to discover it, but we finally located it with the aid of the jolly picnickers, without whom we surely would have overlooked it. To one brought up in the state of ten



THE BIG "FEED."

thousand lakes the sight of this stretch of water was tear-provoking. And what use the Alabama deaf make of their pond! They really believe it was made to swim in and proceeding on this hypothesis they do not let their bathing suits get dry. The way the jolly bunch at the picnic last June took to the water caused Prof. W. S. Johnson, foster father of the Alabama deaf, to wave his hands in consternation with the frantic but vain appeal "Come on out or you'll get wet."

We remarked that the Birmingham picnickers do not let their bathing suits get dry. That leaves but little room, considering the heat of the Southern sun, for the refreshments, which is perhaps the only thing the bathers do consider worth coming out for. They eat as only those can who enjoy the healthiest sport, and the

viands (see picture) fairly justify their coming out of the water. And what appetites! The drivers of the "rubber wagons" who furnished the transportation yawned in desperation as they looked again and again from their timepieces to the feasting deaf, who ate well into the dusk.

The success of every picnic revolves around the picnic dinner and the dinner (or rather, the diners) revolve around the lemonade barrel! Thus the one who presides at the lemonade barrel has the making or undoing of the whole picnic in his hands. On this occasion it was Mr. Elrod who put the right flavor IN IT. But for him, therefore, the BIG outing would have been a flat (the lemondade wasn't flat) failure!

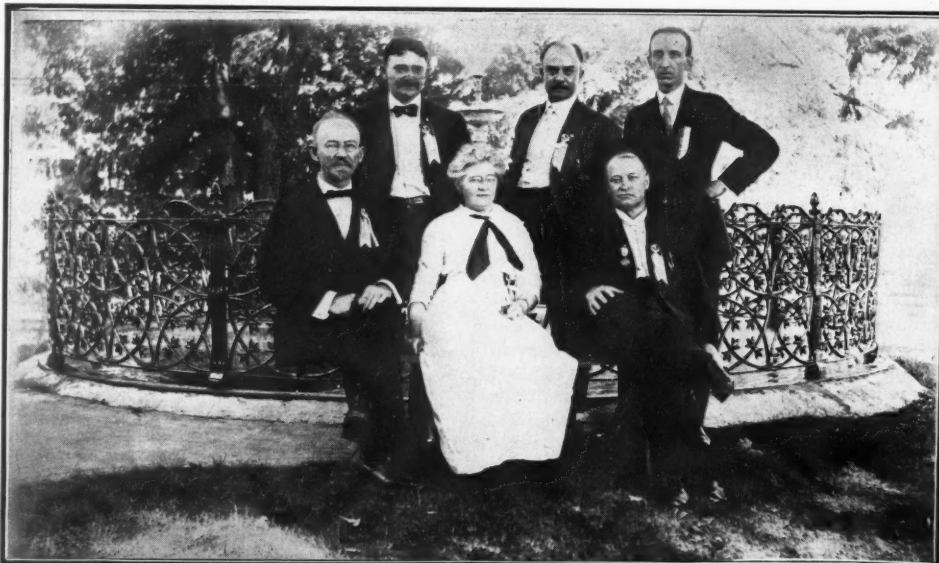
We revert inevitably to the swimming scene, three-fourths of the picnic being swimming, anyhow. Walter Bell, ex-shortstop of Gallaudet, acted as swimming master. He insisted on teaching all the plungers a new one of his own invention—the "Water Tango." This novel exercise must be indulged in to be appreciated—it bears one up in such ecstasy as dancing on a waterless surface never knew and is fit for Sunday School picnickers, being wholly unlike the vulgar dance, which somehow it is named after.

The superintendent of the Birmingham Bible School, Mr. H. McP. Hofsteater, acted his part in the picnic as the paternal guardian of everybody there. It was *his* affair, from beginning to end, and his School looks forward to another.

Lloyd Wright Gearhart, a graduate of this institution, is at present a senior in the State Agricultural college at Manhattan, Kansas. Mr. Gearhart has specialized in animal husbandry and was recently awarded a prize by the American Berkshire Association for an essay on "Berkshires on the Farm, in the Show Ring, and on the Block." The contest was open to students in all the agricultural colleges of the country.—*Mt. Airy World (Pa.)*

Murray Campbell, of Mount Vernon, New York, a Gallaudet graduate of some years back, is indulging in the back-to-the-land movement in rather pleasing and luxurious style. He has purchased the fine estate of Dr. E. J. Nesbitt, of New Hackensack, near Poughkeepsie comprising one hundred and six acres, and known as Locust Hall. We hardly anticipate a rush to follow his example.—*Mirror, (Mich.)*

One of the largest Arizona cattle kings is a deaf man, Mr. Triffin. The present governor of the state was once in his employ as a cowboy, and sometimes entertains politicians with tales of broncho busting on the ranch of "his deaf-mute boss."—*British Deaf Times.*



Publisher Porter of The Silent Worker and some of his staff correspondents at the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf at Staunton. Mr. Pach, Mr. Porter, Mr. MacFarlane, Rev. Dr. Cloud, Miss Atkinson, Dr. Long.

Photo by Mc Farlane



# The Society for The Welfare of The Jewish Deaf

By LOUIS A. COHEN, of New York



Presenting this article, I feel that the "Silent Worker" is giving an account which I believe, may meet the widespread demand for information concerning the activity on the part of the members and officers of the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf. It is one of the most notable years in society's history of noble deeds, and seems to represent a climax in the realization of many of our past visions and in the gathering of forces for social welfare which will serve as an impetus for future accomplishments on behalf of the Hebrew deaf of Greater New York.

On the whole, this society has succeeded in developing what I believe to be the most important system in the handling of the unemployed deaf-mutes in the whole country. If more widely known, it would prove to many the most wonderful and gratifying experience, and an institution of inestimable value to the cause of the afflicted deaf.

Strictly speaking, the aim of the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf, is to furnish industrial education and secure work for the unemployed Jewish deaf-mutes of Greater New York; to promote their social and intellectual welfare; and to provide them with religious instruction and opportunity for public worship.

Too much space would be required to tell in detail of all the features of this society intended to carry forward effective work for the welfare of the Hebrew deaf. A brief summary only can be given as follows:

**Philanthropic:**—Employment Bureau, Bureau for Advice and Information, Personal Service Work, Assisting the Deaf by Loans Instead of Charity; **Educational:**—Evening Classes for English, English Signs for Adult Deaf, Motion Picture Illustrations, Lectures, Offer of Scholarship Prizes, Propagating Organization of Jewish Deaf; **Social:**—Regular Social Meetings by the Various Congregations and Associations; **Religious:**—Sabbath and Holiday Services by the Two Branches of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, Religious Instruction for Pupils of the Various Schools of the Deaf in Greater New York.

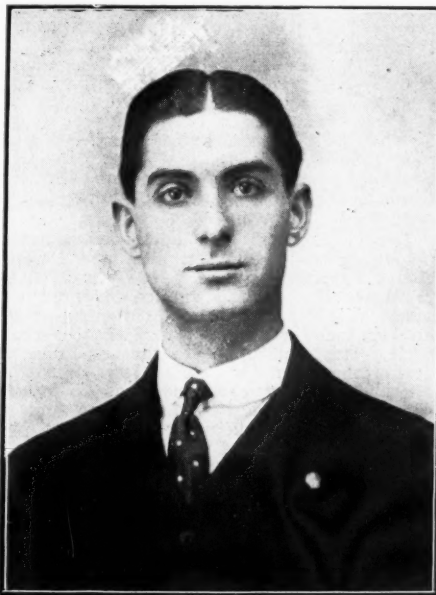
It is hoped that from what the deaf public has read in this article, they will realize the fact that this society has grown in strength as it has grown in years while furthering its cause.

This society was incorporated by a special act of the Legislature at Albany, N. Y. Its headquarters are at 356 Second Avenue, New York City, where all requests of any kind are given immediate attention by those in charge. I hope, sometime to be able to produce a half-tone group photograph of all the hearing men, who, alone were responsible for the success of the Society. There are 154 members in all. They are men prominent in all walks of life, whose work deserves the highest praise, since they unselfishly give freely of their time, service, and means, with a most unstinted liberality, to obtain for the Society the highest possible results in the promotion of the welfare of the deaf, and also help building an institution that is philanthropic in the highest sense of the word. They are staunch upholders of the fundamental principles, men who have the ability, earnestness, experience and knowledge of the conditions existing in the social field, whose steadfastness of purpose and unswerving loyalty to duty lead them to such noble work that renders them ideal men to represent such an organization.

If I were to use but two words in describing the various activities as mentioned above and elsewhere, those two words would be, "tremen-

dous success." They tersely and adequately tell the story of the activity of the officers of the society. The past year has witnessed a more willing response on the part of members as a whole, in the general welfare, and a more determined effort to make the work result-producing than any previous year.

I need not explain further the objects and great good which this society has been, is, and contemplates doing for the betterment and advancement of the deaf as a whole, regardless of creed. However, I am submitting, as appended below, a paper and short sketch of the society's achievements as delivered before the convention of the "National Conference of Jewish



ALBERT A. AMATEAU

Charity in the United States," in Memphis, Tenn., on May, 1914, by the staunch and energetic Secretary and Manager, Mr. Albert J. Amateau, whose half-tone photo. appears elsewhere. I am sure it will interest all, thus giving them a better understanding as to why the society was organized and what work it intends to carry forward, as it has heretofore, to secure still higher and better results.

## The Work With the Jewish Deaf

The term "deaf" applies to persons, who through the misfortune of sanguineous marriages, are born deaf, or who through serious illness at an early age, lose their hearing power and cannot, therefore, learn how to speak. They are commonly known as "deaf-mutes" or "deaf and dumb." As for those who lose their hearing in after life, they are called "hard of hearing," and are an entirely different problem. The subject of our attention, is therefore, the deaf and the work being done for them. We may divide this into educational, industrial, social, religious, philanthropic, and self-support work.

**Educational.**—In countries where education is compulsory, as it is in the United States, the authorities see to it, that children afflicted with deaf-mutism, are sent to the deaf-mute institutions where they are brought up and educated in the proper way.

There are two methods of education and both have their supporters and their opponents. One method teaches the deaf the language by means of a manual alphabet and signs made by the movements of the hands and arms, thus enabling them to express themselves by signs when among themselves, and by writing when with the hearing people. This is called the Sign Method, or the method of least resistance.

The other method trains the deaf by scientific mechanical means to articulate and speak, also to understand speech by watching the move-

ment of the lips, thus enabling the deaf to become as nearly normal as possible. This is called the Oral Method.

The object of educating the deaf is, primarily, to afford them a uniform means of expression and understanding thereby increasing their usefulness and helping them to become self-supporting as far as their natural handicap will permit.

Although both methods have the same aim, they differ in that one considers that the deaf will not benefit by instruction anyhow, and follows the line of least resistance, (which by the way has the support of the deaf themselves) while the other method tries to make them as nearly normal as possible. This is a wide subject and, therefore, impossible to treat here. It is, nevertheless, one of the most important matters affecting the welfare of the deaf, individually and as a class. Both methods when pursued singly have proven a failure and authorities on the education of the deaf, are beginning to agree that the best system would be a combined sign and oral method, signs for use among the deaf themselves, and the oral when they come in contact with the normal people. However, it may be, the deaf receive a fair academic training in the deaf institutions in this country, and their knowledge, when they graduate, is about equal to a high school education, the school term being twelve years.

**Industrial.**—In order to equip the deaf with a means of earning their livelihood, the institutions for the deaf train their pupils in certain trades which have been considered specially adapted to them, as they do not necessitate much speech. Printing (composing and feeding), carpentry, tailoring have been generally adopted, and some institutions have also included laundering, hat-making and gardening. Owing to the limited means at the disposal of the institutions, the training obtained by the pupils is necessarily rudimentary, and the deaf have to pass through a good deal of apprenticeship, before they can obtain real work on the merit of their skill, and be self-supporting. At this point especially, the deaf require a helping hand. Without this, all the education and training received at the institution would amount to nothing, so far as earning their livelihood is concerned. This is where the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf begins its work.

The society, through its Employment Bureau, secures positions as apprentices for the graduates at fair salaries. This Bureau finds positions for deaf applicants without discrimination of sex or creed, this being the only agency of its kind in this country. As a result of training the deaf in the above mentioned trades only, there has been an overcrowding. The Employment Bureau has solved this problem by securing apprenticeships for such people, in trades not included in the curriculum of the institution. The results have been so satisfactory, that it puts to naught the claims of institutions, that the deaf cannot adapt themselves to every trade.

Of course, much depends upon the individual qualities of the deaf, too. The method of education employed while at the institution also plays an important role. If a lip-reader, the deaf will be more acceptable to employers, and will make a success in business, while if only a signer, his field would be limited. It may be apropos to mention here, that the average deaf, despite his handicap, grasps, learns and performs any work, quicker than the average normal person. The reason for this is supposed to be the wonderful power of concentration that is developed in them, through the use of signs and lip-reading. It does not, therefore, take long before the deaf apprentice feels that he can do more responsible work. The labor agent of the society is again on the job, and brings about the promotion and the desired result.

The Employment Bureau also finds employment for those who, for some reason or other, lose their positions, and, it sometimes handles the same applicant three and four times during the year.

The following figures will illustrate the work of this Bureau, covering a period from July 1, 1913, to April 15, 1914.

Total number of positions found, 211; total number of applicants handled and placed, 177—male, 152; female, 125; Jews, 144; Christians, 33.

We have classified applicants as follows: Lip-readers and articulators, lip-readers only and signers only.

Of lip-readers and articulators there have been 64 with an average salary of \$12.50 per week.

Of lip-readers only, there have been 73 with an average salary of \$10.25 per week.

Of signers only, there have been 40 with an average salary of \$6.30 per week. These figures speak for themselves, showing clearly the value of lip-reading as an industrial asset.

They are divided according to trades as follows:

Architectural Draughtsman, 1; Cleaner, 1; Bird Cage Makers, 5; Compositors, 17; Bookkeepers' Ass'ts., 2; Cut Glass Worker, 1; Book binders, 3; Driver's Helper, 1; Bootblacks, 2; Electrical Workers, 5; Bottle Washers, 8; Engravers, 3; Bushelman, 1; Feeders, 18; Carpenter & Cabinet Makers, 8; Finishers on skirts, 3; Car Repair Man, 1; Feather Workers, 2; Cementers, 2; Flower Workers, 2; Chandelier Maker, 1; Generally Useful, 11; Clerks (shipping), 6; Hatters (hat rounder), 1; Clerk (clerical work), 1; Picture framer, 1; Houseworkers, 2; Plumber's Ass't., 1; Jeweler, 1; Pocketbook makers, 4; Machinists, 7; Porters, 3; Moving Picture Actor, 1; Polishers, 2; Operators on Sweaters, 1; Lapels, 1; Cloaks, 1; Pants, 1; Rubber goods, 5; Shirts, 2; Skirts, 2; Pressers, 4; Salesmen, 2; Sign painters, 3; Solderer, 1; Sponger, 1; Tailors, 5; Typist, 1; Button-holes, 1; Glue Table man in paper boxes, 1; Package openers, 3; Upholsterer, 1; Packers, 8; Varnisher, 1; Wood Workers, 2.

**Details of Employment Bureau Work.**—Our Society maintains an office at the United Hebrew Charities Building, 356 Second Avenue. This building is located in the center of the city, and is easily accessible from any part of the city. The majority of the Jewish philanthropic and charitable institutions having their offices in this building, their co-operation is easily secured when needed in connection with our work. Our office is open every day from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. The hours during which applicants for work may apply are from 9 to 11 in the morning, every day excepting legal and Jewish holidays.

When the deaf applicant comes to our office for work, he is treated most courteously, and every respect is shown him. We make him feel at home as much as possible and create for him an atmosphere of confidence, so that he tells freely what his aspirations are, and what he would like to do, and how. After having a good talk on his past life, and his future plans, he is asked to fill out an application blank. Our chief aim is to get a position to fit the applicant, and not as it has been the custom to fit the applicant into any position. We always try first to place the applicant in his trade or in the trade which he has learned while he was in the Institution for the Deaf, and in most cases we succeed. We deviate from this rule, only in lines such as printing which are overcrowded.

We do not advertise and we do not read advertisements. We do not get work through the papers. Our work is personal service work. We go from house to house, from factory to factory, from shop to shop, interview the employers, explain the work for the deaf, and find out whether they have any work which a deaf man can perform, and thereby earn his livelihood. We do not appeal to employers on the ground of charity. We contended that the deaf are able to perform work, just as good as that performed by a normal person, if given a chance. We contend further that the deaf man does his work more conscientiously as a matter of fact, more steadily than those who hear, for his attention is not easily distracted.

We are simply interpreters for the deaf in the same sense as one would be an interpreter for men speaking a foreign tongue. We bring the deaf employee together with his employer. We arrange the details of his work, so that there shall be no misunderstanding. We are always glad and ready to come and settle any difference or misunderstanding that may arise between the employer and his deaf employee and to act as mediators when a promotion, increase in salary or a change in the working hours is desired by the latter. In some cases, especially in those lip-readers and articulators and those who can read and write fairly well, we find that the employer gets along very well with his employee and our services are very seldom needed.

Coming back to our Employment Bureau again. After the applicant has filled out his application, he is told to go out and look for work himself, thus inculcating in his mind the idea of self-support and self-care. If we find a position for him, we communicate with him. If he finds a position before we do, he communicates with us, and we cease our activities in his behalf. It was at first very difficult to accustom the deaf to write to us in such cases, or to keep us informed as to their progress after we secured positions for them. They simply were not used to it. We have made it a practise now to warn them repeatedly at every opportunity, so that most of

them now comply with our request and try to do their duty.

I consider that our success is due to the fact that we take a broad view of the deaf man. I personally admire them very much and think that handicapped as they are, they are a brilliant set. Beginning with this point of view, I have taken pains to acquaint myself with them and I have become intimate with many of them. I visit their homes as a friend, I dine with them, I attend their social gatherings so that when a deaf man comes to our office as an applicant, he meets me as his friend, and not as the manager of a philanthropic society.

Our hardest work is with the delinquents or those who are mentally defective. The deaf institutions either do not admit them into their schools, or discharge them at early date, so that this kind of unfortunates are always bound to be in trouble. It is very hard to get apprenticeships for such people, because no one can explain anything to them, and because they cannot make themselves understood by their employer.

We are just now planning to form a night class for such adult deaf, and intend teaching them English, and if necessary to send them to a night trade school after they have acquired a sufficient knowledge of English to understand the teachers of such schools. Though I am a novice in this work, and do not feel competent to make any suggestions to men who are authorities on the education of the deaf, yet I feel strongly that at least one institution ought to be open in every state, where such typical deaf-mute pupils could go, and where special care could be given to their instruction, both in academic as well as in manual and vocational training.

Though the society is composed of members belonging to the Jewish faith, and the money comes exclusively from Jews, we do not discriminate if Christian applicants come to our office. We try our best for them just as we do for the Jewish deaf, for we feel that the society exists primarily for the assistance of the deaf, rather than for helping Jews as such.

**Social.**—Wrong conclusions as to causes of deafness and a desire to decrease and check its growth led workers for the deaf to prevent their congregating, as is the case with the blind to-day. It was supposed that the children of the deaf would also be deaf, and every care was, therefore, taken by parents and relatives, to keep them apart, especially so with the sexes.

Supporters of the oral method also, thought that by keeping the deaf apart, and always in contact with hearing people, the speaking and lip-reading capacity of the deaf could be increased, but in the last few years, the society has succeeded in educating the parents and acquainting all those who are interested in the deaf, with the true facts, namely; that only the children of parents who are both born deaf, would be afflicted, whereas the offspring of the union of one born deaf, and one who became deaf after birth, would surely be normal.

Since then, special meetings and entertainments have been organized for them, and now the Jewish deaf of New York have the following organizations, and meet as follows:

Those living in Harlem and the Bronx, meet every Tuesday at the Young Men's Hebrew Association, 92nd St. and Lexington Ave.

Those living downtown, meet every Monday, Thursday and Sunday at the Recreation Rooms, 186 Chrystie St.

Those living in Brooklyn and Brownsville, meet Sunday mornings at the Temple Shaare Zedek, Putnam Ave., Brooklyn.

Various kinds of entertainments and games are arranged for these social meetings by special committees of the deaf under the supervision of the society, and the spirit of fellowship and brotherhood is stimulated.

**Religious.**—There are two congregations; the Congregation of the Deaf, Manhattan and Brooklyn, respectively. The Manhattan Congregation has its services in the Vestry Rooms of Temple Emanuel and the Brooklyn at Shaare Zedek Friday evenings. The service consists of a short, simple prayer, a hymn sung by artistic signs by a few young ladies who compose the choir, and a sermon on religious or current topics.

From a religious point of view, it is the most unique congregation in the country, because it has as members the children of Orthodox, Conservatives, Reformed and all other denominations of Judaism, and yet they all pray in harmony.

Up to June, 1903, Rev. Dr. Elzas was in charge of the religious work of the society, he being minister to both congregations, and conducting religious classes at the deaf institutions. Since the severance of his connection with the society, the work in the congregation is being conducted

by lay-readers, while the religious classes are being conducted by special teachers. There are five such classes. The society contemplates having one who knows the sign-language ordained as minister for the deaf.

In order to acquaint the deaf with the meaning of our religious customs, a Seder or Passover festival was organized this year. There was an attendance of 140 persons, and the Seder was conducted in the sign-language. It was a revelation for many of the Jewish deaf, who had been accustomed to see the service in their own homes without understanding its meaning and purpose. The society now proposes to celebrate in like manner other Jewish festivals.

**Philanthropic.**—This branch of the work consists in giving advice and information furnishing interpreters, and co-operating with the different Relief Giving Agencies, and with courts, hospitals and government departments when the deaf are in trouble or otherwise need our services.

The society has inaugurated a new policy, that of encouraging the deaf to ask for loans, instead applying for charity, when they are in need. It has loaned \$75.00 without interest to three deaf applicants, during the time between March 10 to April 15. Future developments of this policy will, of course, depend upon the results of this experiment.

Another branch of this work consists in furnishing some of the deaf with tools or necessary implements for the trades, or else establish them in business at a small cost.

Still another branch is paying for the academic and industrial education of grown-up deaf immigrants, who, on account of their age, are barred from the institutions.

**Self-support Work.**—This is the conclusion of our work. As soon as the deaf are able to earn their livelihood, they are urged to organize or else join any of the existing fraternal societies or clubs which have for their object the furtherance of the self-support idea. These societies are non-sectarian. Two of the most powerful of such organizations are the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, and the National Association of the Deaf.

The first one has the following features: Sick benefit, insurance (death and disability), medical care, social and mutual help. It thus creates and stimulates in them the idea of self-support and self-care and the spirit of fraternity and brotherhood. While the National Association has no benefit features, it also tries to stimulate co-operation and brotherhood among the deaf, without discrimination on account of sex and creed.

**Enlarging the Vocational Field.**—The society is just now experimenting with certain artistic and skilled trades, to which it is thought the deaf can be adapted. It has placed a deaf young man with a film producing company in New York, as a moving picture actor. In the few months of this experiment, we have come to the conclusion that if a class is formed to train the deaf in this vocation and if a normal person knowing the sign-language can be trained to become a scenario manager, there is a chance for the deaf to become excellent actors. The reason for this is that speech is not required, and that to make signs and motions is natural to them and does not require any extra effort on their part.

Another of these experiments is the formation of a Deaf-Mutes' Musical Band. Sixteen young men with musical inclinations who have a little hearing, have been organized and coached by a Volunteer United States Army music teacher. The result is very gratifying. They have already obtained a contract for six months to play at the Loew theatres in New York.

The number of deaf people, and especially Jewish deaf, in New York and in the United States is not definitely known. The society contemplates having a census taken at least in New York. If it proves to be as it is generally thought, that their number reaches 5000, then our work is only in its infancy, and we have ahead of us a vast field of activity.

Taking the above into consideration, and in spite of the fact that Mr. Amateau has been in America only about three years, being a native of Turkey, when called upon to take up the work formerly supervised by Rev. B. A. Elzas, although the work itself was foreign to him, yet he went in with might and main, took great pains in investigating conditions among the deaf at large, and put together the classification and arrangement of facts relating to the condition of the deaf and the life they lead. His work truly spelled "SUCCESS." With equal rapidity,



he has learned the sign-language and will soon take up his study for the Rabbinate which is bound to fill a long-felt want among the Hebrew deaf.

In conclusion, let us hope that the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf, may be enabled to perpetuate its worthy mission to the glory of God, and the good of mankind, since it has accomplished so much to gratify its existence. Judging from the progress of the past year, vantage ground has been gained from which it may foresee opportunities for far greater service in the future.

#### WHAT GIRLS MAY DO. IS DEAFNESS A BAR TO PHOTO-ENGRAVING?

A girl who is hard of hearing or has cause to fear that deafness is impending is often hard put to it to find some profession to which she can turn to earn her living. Secretarial work, teaching, stenography and allied pursuits are not for her, nor can she work in a shop or an office.

She must do something that needs little or no communication between her employer and herself. In the right work she is more valuable than a girl whose hearing is normal, since her affliction keeps her from being distracted from her work. But the trouble is to get to that right work.

The Nitchie Service League of New York City is doing what it can to bring the deaf girl into communication with the person who will employ her. But there are some trades that give her an opening, and the girl who is looking about for something will do well to train herself for one of these.

Photo-engraving is one of these trades. The photo-engraver can work quite as well whether she hears or not. The work is interesting, and there is a good chance to make a fair income at it. Women are getting into it lately and are doing well at it. Such directions as are necessary are usually given in writing, which puts the deaf and the hearing on the same plane.

A girl who thinks of taking the work up should be sure that the school she attends is of good standing, and, if possible, she should interview her prospective boss at the plant she means to join and find out what her chances with him are likely to be. Many girls put off seeing an employer until the last moment. It is better to know where you stand as early as possible. You can lose nothing, and may save yourself both time and money.—Ex.

#### DEATHS

The following clipping from the *Woman's Home Missions* refers to the death of Miss Annabel Kent's mother whom quite a number of our readers have met:

MRS. ANNA KENT entered upon the larger life from her home in East Orange, N. J., June 15, 1914. Widely known throughout the church for her intelligent and helpful interest in all good work, her largest activities have been given to the work of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, to which she has been an inspiration and a blessing from its very early history, not only by her gifts of time, money, and wise counsel but also by her rare personality, giving out continuously hope, courage, and a faith that never failed. Since 1890 she had been the efficient secretary of the Bureau for New Mexico and Arizona (Spanish and English), and the three noble institutions developed under her care attest the value of her work as Bureau secretary. Since 1892 she had served on the National Board of Trustees of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, and here, as elsewhere, her wisdom, sincerity, and uplifting Christian faith united to make her a power for good. It may truly be said that not one line of the Society's work failed to receive her sympathy and help. The church, the Society, her beloved family, and a multitude of close friends mourn her loss, and a long line of her "girls" who have been lifted into Christian womanhood through her beneficent work rise up to call her blessed.

Do not fail to renew your subscription to this paper.



MISS SARAH HARTMAN AND THE BANNER SHE EMBROIDERED FOR THE FRATS

#### NEWARK NOTES Random Briefs, Seen and Heard in the Metropolis

By JOSEPH ADLON

A simple and quiet wedding took place at St. Ann's in New York on August 30th, 1914, when Jennie McKarahan became the bride of Charles Casella. Only a few intimate friends witnessed the ceremony which was performed by the Rev. John Keiser. Mr. Fred Herring acted as Best man while the bride was attended by the cousin of the groom, Miss Constance DeBalise. The groom's gift to his bride was a heavy gold chain and pendant, this being a heirloom and handed down for many generations in the Casella family. Mr. and Mrs. Casella have set up house-keeping at 568 Bergen Street, Newark, and are frequently visited by acquaintances who have nothing but praises and admiration for the cozy home they now possess.

On Labor Day Miss Anna Kenetick, of Binghamton, N. Y., was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Mr. Henry Cole, of Newark. The marriage took place at the West Presbyterian Church, Binghamton, New York. The ceremony was performed by the Cornick. It was a private wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Coe are now situated at 64 James St., Newark, where they have set up house - keeping. Mr. Coe (himself) is well-known among the deaf of Newark. He is a member of the Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D. and of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society. He is employed at the Bannister Shoe Factory in Newark, where he stands in high regard as to ability as a workman. He is to be congratulated on winning one of the Empire State's fairest daughters, who, by the way, is a graduate of the Rome, N. Y., School for the Deaf, and has charmed all who have had the honor of meeting her with her courteous and debonair manner.

In view of these occurrences it is but natural that the "Bachelors" gaze with awe and consternation upon the havoc wrought in their lines by one "Dan Cupid."

'Tis a sad sight to behold, that once so gallant "Bachelor Brigade" has dwindled to a mere handful, and that is not all that may be said, opinion of course is divided as to whether those of the remaining handful fear the high cost of living or lack the necessary courage. At any rate they have our sincerest wishes of good luck.

On the evening of Saturday, October 17th, the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society formally inaugurated its

annual series of entertainments with a Whist and Dance.

This was "gala night" for the deaf of Newark and they were present in full force; about twenty-five tables were in play and after the games concluded Miss Marie Sieben and Mr. Harry L. Redman turned out to be the winners of first honors. Mrs. Aaron and Mr. Clarence Spencer were awarded the "Consolation Prizes."

After the playing was over the younger set came into their rights, and dancing and general merry-making made things interesting while it lasted.

The New Jersey Society frequently entertains and for a number of years has been recognized as the social center for deaf of this vicinity. The affairs under its auspices are always first rate and clean-cut due entirely to the able and ambitious Committee that has charge of these affairs, namely, the Messrs. Julius Aaron, Albert Balmuth and Philip Hoenig; they are zealous in their work and let no opportunity slip by. Their affairs have often proven a real treat to the participants.

Mrs. Julius Aaron bids fair to be numbered among Newark's "400." She spent the entire month of July at Niagara Falls and returning reported a splendid visit. She was much impressed by the natural wonders and beauty of the Falls.

Mr. Edward Bouton is a devout disciple of "Iaak Walton." He spends most of his leisure days out on the bounding main tempting the finny tribe with luscious angle worms. A few weeks ago he was out on the steamer "Angler" and his efforts were well rewarded, for he caught sixteen black fish, the average weight of his mess being seven pounds.

With the aim of swelling its local fund the Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D. has arranged a Halloween Ball. The affair will be marked with real old fashioned games and promises to be one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

This is the first sally into social entertainment by the Newark Division, the sale of tickets so far promises to bring out the deaf of the neighboring cities in full force. The exact account of the "doings" will be found in this column next month.

Mr. John B. Ward has been ill for a considerable time, the cause being an injured leg. The doctor in attendance has ordered a prolonged rest, so it may take considerable time before he may be seen about again.

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## New York Amusements

Alice Brady, daughter of William A. Brady, has scored a striking personal success in the Subert production of George Scarborough's new comedy, "What is Love?" The play will reach New York in a fortnight.

William A. Brady will personally direct the last ten rehearsals of "Life," the imposing melodrama of New York scenes and episodes to be produced as soon as it can be made ready. Mr. Brady's skill in directing stage effects in which large numbers of persons participate (technically known as "mob scenes") is exceptional, and has been exemplified in the boxing contest of "Gentleman Jim," the wheat pit scene in "The Pit" and the racetrack scene in "The Whip." There are three occasions in "Life" where no less than 400 persons are upon the stage at one time, so that the Brady generalship will have ample opportunity for the effective manipulation of crowds.

"My Lady's Dress," at William A. Brady's Playhouse, serves to attract very large audiences—and very fine ones. The entire novelty of the theme and its treatment keeps the interest keyed to a high point, and each of the several plays within the main play is viewed with varying fascination. These inner plays run the gamut from the highest of farce to outright tragedy, so that there is quite unusual variety in the entertainment. Miss Mary Boland and Mr. Leon Quartermaine, who have the principal roles in all the episodes, are provided with many opportunities for the emphasis of their versatility, and both are highly successful in holding the complete approval of the spectators.

At Mr. Brady's Forty-eighth Street Theatre George Broadhurst's "The Law of the Land" appears to have duplicated last season's popular success, "Today," in the same house. The audience room is completely filled at all times, and during the last half of the week it is exceedingly difficult to secure admittance without having engaged seats some time in advance. Miss Julia Dean, in the principal role, has quite the most important task of her stage career, and the conduct of the audiences indicates their complete conviction that she has fully surmounted its difficulties. In this drama Mr. Broadhurst has distributed his several "punches" most effectively, the most telling stroke coming just prior to the fall of the final curtain.

"Brady-Drama" is the descriptive title conferred upon "Life," the new play at the Manhattan Opera House. This is the first of a series of annual productions to be made by William A. Brady, whose intention it is to associate himself definitely with melodrama upon a large scale in this country.

"The plays I have in view," says the manager, "will be entirely American in story and scene. We have turned to England in the past for our big melodramas and nobody seems to have so much as thought of our own country in this connection. Of course, we have had no end of plays about America, but we have never produced these on dimensions such for instance as the English plays presented at Drury Lane.

"I do not see why we cannot arouse even greater interest in American subjects than those of England if we give them equal or greater importance in the matter of their scenic equipments. Why, here is 'The Whip,' a purely British institution tearing through the far West and drawing \$2000 houses almost every where, in its third American season. This is a good enough indication of what may be done with an American play of similar or better quality.

"I have had this in mind for a long time in the way that most active men carry an unspoken ambition. It took positive form when we produced 'The Whip' and captured the attention of the whole public—Fifth Avenue as well as Tenth Avenue. During the Manhattan Opera House run alone this London Melodrama cleared a net profit of more than \$100,000., and better still it thoughtfully entertained tens of thousands of men, women, boys and girls.

"I think it will be found that the stage production

AT ALL TIMES

## ROCK ISLAND LINES

service appeals most strongly to the prospective traveler in the West. To those who contemplate attending the conventions of the **National Fraternal Society of the Deaf at Omaha, Neb.,** and the **National Association of the Deaf at San Francisco, Cal.,** in August, 1915, the appeal is still more emphatic.

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of 'Life' is very considerably greater than any of those imported from London, and none of the future 'Brady-Dramas' will be of lesser volume. We are living in an era of big things. The people want big things, and this goes for stage productions more than anything else."

"My Lady's Dress," at William A. Brady's Playhouse, has become established firmly in the approval of audiences which fill the house at each performance. The indication pointed to by the advance demand for seats is that there will be no necessity for a change of programme for several months to come. The New York reception of this entirely novel offering has been almost precisely a repetition of that which followed the opening in London, where "My Lady's Dress" has been running for nearly eleven months and has maintained its popularity at the full in the face of war conditions that were fatal to most of the competing theatre attractions. As in New York there was no hysteria in the play's early reception, but it advanced steadily and surely in the public's esteem and held its place firmly and without check. The tickets at Mr. Brady's Theatre are now on sale for the next ten weeks.

George Broadhurst's stirring drama, "The Law of the Land," is attracting crowded audiences to the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, and is confidently expected to remain in its present surroundings until the end of the theatrical season. Mr. Broadhurst himself was so thoroughly convinced of the success of his drama that within a few hours of the first performance he embarked for England upon a long deferred visit to his aged mother, with no intention of returning to this country before next spring. In "The Law of the Land" Miss Julia Dean has very considerably extended her reputation as an actress—uncommonly gifted in the depiction of poignant emotion, while other exceptionally well made characterizations are contributed by George Fawcett, Milton Sills and Harry Lillford.



## The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine -- newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

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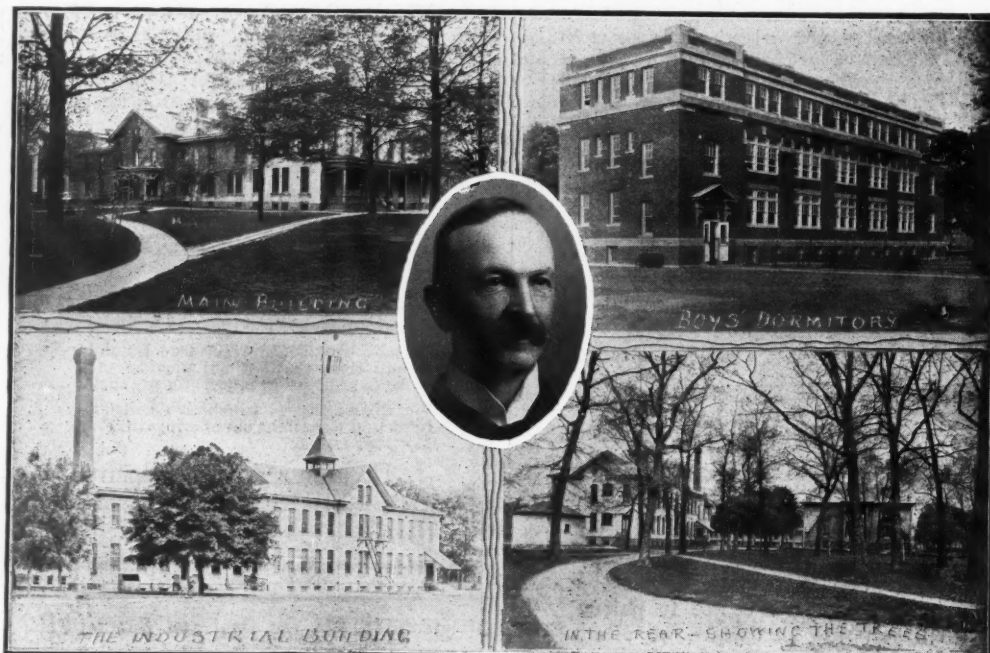
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